The Nation.

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The Week.

THE slight opposition made to the passage in the Senate of the Sherman amendment to the Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill proves that the large majority of Congress is ready to checkmate the silver craze at any time when it can do so by indirect means. This is not the first time that such a disposition has been manifested. Indeed, the Silver Bill of 1878 was itself such a measure, substituting a limited purchase and coining of silver on Government account for the Free-Coinage Bill which first passed the House. This was a concession to a supposed popular demand, but was a concession in form rather than in substance. Opinions may differ now as to the wisdom of the Allison amendment. Perhaps it would have been better, on the whole, if we had gone to the silver basis at that time, the depreciation of silver being then slight. A very little experience with the silver standard would have cured us, and we should have come out of it with a financial training and an equipment of ideas that would have lasted us through several generations. Moreover, we should not now have on hand four hundred millions of silver dollars that we do not want, and whose dead weight will be a bother until we can find some commercial use for it. The Sherman Act of 1890 was another insidious measure. Apparently it gave the silverites double the quantity that the Bland Bill gave them, but it made the silver redeemable in gold at par, and thus put off the coming of the silver *standard* as long as the Government should be able financially to carry the load. Now, as the time seems to be approaching when the Government cannot carry the load, the Senate passes, with little opposition, a bill to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to borrow money for the purpose of maintaining gold payments. Undoubtedly this power existed before, but the exercise of it would be much easier if Congress should now by any form of words give new sanction to it. This sanction has been given by the Senate, and there is little doubt that it will be done by the House also.

Nothing more cavalier than Mr. Harrison's treatment of the deposed Queen of Hawaii could well be imagined. An Indian chief in difficulties has never been treated by our Government with such scant courtesy; he could always be sure of a hearing at Washington before having his lands taken from him. But, says Secretary Foster, the Queen has made a "formal submission." The Secretary must have breathed in a faculty for making disingenuous statements from the atmosphere left in the State Department by his predecessor. What the Queen really did was to issue a proclamation on January 17, in which she yielded her authority to force and under protest, *pending an appeal of her case to the United States.* This Mr. Foster and the President knew, as they also knew that representatives of the Queen were on their way to Washington. Yet they hasten to close the case without hearing the evidence, the President saying in his message to Congress that "the restoration of Queen Liliuokalani to her throne is undesirable, if not impossible." No wonder that the Queen's envoys, en route to Washington, could not credit such an indecent proceeding, and said: "The President is bound by every law of courtesy to wait until he hears the other side of the case."

Equally improper has been the President's scramble for a little Jingo glory, through his lack of consideration for the wishes of the country on so grave a matter. Whatever those wishes are, they have not been declared and cannot be declared on demand. There should be time for deliberation. We have no colonial policy or colonial laws. The Alaska experiment is not a relevant precedent, and the Alaska treaty was marked by no such unseemly haste in preparation, and was ratified, as is well known, only after much debate, and largely on the ground that not to ratify it would be an affront to the Emperor of Russia, who had shown us marked friendship during the civil war. The case calls imperatively for a referendum to the people, and the only form of referendum we have is deliberation and discussion sufficiently prolonged to determine what the popular opinion really is. To thrust the country on to so radical a departure from our established policy as the annexation of a group of islands 2,000 miles from our nearest port, and to give absolutely no reason for this hot haste, simply because there is no reason to give, marks an indifference to public opinion and to our traditional methods of procedure which is poorly excused by the plea that it would greatly "gratify" the President to have the treaty ratified in his term.

"The king's business required haste" is an explanation offered in the Scriptures for a certain case of precipitancy, and it is an explanation peculiarly appropriate to the quick work of a sugar king with his eye on a bounty of two cents a pound. Under the McKinley Law, the producer of sugar who is to get his bounty from the United States Treasury must have gone through all the red tape of application and licensing and inspection before July 1 of any year, in order to get his money for the product of that year. Now, the Hawaiian sugar-planters are grinding their cane at the present time, and it is perfectly easy to see that some "tall hustling" has got to be done if the treaty is to be ratified and all the official machinery set in motion in time for them to get their bounty on this year's crop. With hard cash thus joined to Presidential glory, it is no wonder that the Hawaiian Treaty has beaten the world's record for off-hand negotiation. The same combination seems also to have led to a departure, in the last article of the treaty, from the usual stipulations regarding the exchange of ratifications. The treaty with France for the cession of Louisiana provided that ratifications should be exchanged within six months; the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo made the period four months, and that with Russia for the cession of Alaska, three months. The Hawaiian Treaty says the ratifications are to be "exchanged at Honolulu *as soon as possible.*" Evidently the planters do not propose to let the sugar-cane grow under their feet.

Out of the 50,000 Chinese in the district of the United States Collector at San Francisco, just sixty-one have registered up to date. Now, the Geary Law provides that all who are not registered by the 5th of next May shall be summarily shipped out of the country, and the Collector announces that he has made all his preparations to do the shipping. In fact, he is going to have "the biggest round-up of Chinese on that May morning ever seen in this country." They are to be simultaneously arrested and deported to Goat Island on tugs "provided with an armed guard," and held there to await the sailing of China steamers. The Collector estimates that he can keep 20,000 on the island "at small expense," and as a "tug filled with crack rifle-shots will patrol the island," every emergency seems to be provided for. If worst comes to worst, "our war-ships can be brought into requisition," and this shows another of the blessings of a powerful navy. The best of it is, the Collector says, that, even if the Chinese should now take fright and set about complying with the law, only a small proportion of them could complete the formalities, so that "a large majority of them will have to go" in any case. It is clear that these benevolent and civilized methods need only to be extended to the Hawaiians to make them bless the day they became a part of this glorious land of liberty.

The objection to Mr. Carlisle's appointment as Secretary of the Treasury in the new Administration that will occur to many minds is, that it takes the foremost Democrat out of the Senate. Mr. Carlisle

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has been in public life at Washington continuously for fifteen years, and has been a growing man during that time, and is so still. He has been Speaker of the House and Senator, and has secured such a hold on the confidence of his State that he might remain Senator for an indefinite period if the call of duty did not take him elsewhere. A constitutional lawyer of high order by training and inclination, he has, by study and debate, gained high rank as well in the science of finance, so that he now holds, without dispute, the first place among his Democratic colleagues. It is much to be regretted that he cannot be in the Cabinet and in the legislative body at the same time, as party leaders are in the parliamentary governments of the Old World. The motive which led Mr. Cleveland to the choice of Mr. Carlisle for the Treasury was probably the need of having somebody in that position who not only was well versed in the principles of finance, but who also had great influence and authority as a party leader. In the latter respect Mr. Carlisle is second only to Mr. Cleveland himself. Mr. Carlisle is earnestly in favor of the repeal of the Silver-Purchase Law. His antecedents, his character, and his locality are such that nobody, not even the watchful Governor of Oregon, will take him for a "tool of Wall Street." Whatever course Mr. Carlisle shall follow, as regards both currency and tariff, will, we may all rest assured, be the one which a statesman of intelligence and experience honestly deems best for the whole country.

The selection of Hoke Smith of Georgia as Secretary of the Interior in Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet will surprise the general public, which has not become familiar with even his name, but it is safe to say that its wisdom will be vindicated long before the close of the Administration. Mr. Smith is a native of Georgia, the son of a New England educator who had drifted South and married a woman of the prominent Hoke family in North Carolina, and he himself married a member of the Cobb family, which was long so conspicuous in Georgia affairs. He began the practice of law in Atlanta twenty years ago, and has become the leading lawyer of the State. From the first he took an active interest in public affairs, but he has never been a spoils-seeker, and has refused many opportunities of securing office. The only public position which he has accepted is that of President of the Atlanta Board of Education, in which capacity he has done a great deal to secure the best possible treatment for colored pupils and teachers. In politics he has always been on the progressive side, and he has won many a fight over the reactionaries and Bourbons of his city and State. In 1888, and again in 1892, he carried Georgia for the Cleveland policy of tariff reform, as against first Randallism and afterwards Hillism. As a means to such ends, he bought a few years ago the struggling *Evening Journal* of his city, and has built it up into a most prosperous and influential newspaper.

Mr. Smith's appointment will be especially significant as the first appointment to high official position by either party of a Southern man who has no connection with the ante-bellum period. He was not born until 1855, and so was not ten years old when the war ended. The slavery era is one of which he has no recollection, and which, as he told an audience of Alabama negroes during the recent campaign, he finds it hard to believe that intelligent men should have sought to perpetuate. He considers the abolition of slavery the greatest benefit that could have been conferred upon the South, and he is in hearty sympathy with all the progressive impulses of his section. Indeed, a better representative of the New South could not be found. Mr. Smith's selection is a striking indication of the revivification of the Democratic party. It was a connection of his by marriage, Howell Cobb, who was the last Georgian to occupy a Cabinet seat under a Democratic President, being appointed by Mr. Buchanan Secretary of the Treasury in 1857, and having resigned towards the close of 1860 to help on the secession of his State. Now another Georgian, who rejoices that secession failed and slavery was abolished, is appointed to a Cabinet place by a Democratic President. It is a sign of the times only second to the selection of Judge Gresham as Secretary of State, and equally full of promise for the future.

The selection of J. Sterling Morton as Secretary of Agriculture is in every way commendable. Mr. Morton belongs to the best class of Democratic partisans. A partisan he has always been, but one who has aimed to make the party worthy of success by adherence to sound principles and by the nomination of honorable candidates. Although a citizen of a State where the Democrats have had no chance, until very recently, of political promotion, he has kept up the fight for tariff reform, without wavering, for twenty years, and at times when he seemed to be the only man in Nebraska who understood the subject or cared anything about it. It is an occasion for rejoicing among the friends of that cause that Mr. Morton's unflagging zeal and personal worth have been recognized by the President-elect. It should be added that Mr. Morton is admirably fitted for the duties of the Department of Agriculture.

The situation in Kansas is a disgrace to an American commonwealth. The accounts from Topeka read more like the stories which used to come from Mexico before Mexico made her recent progress, than like statements of what could happen in a State of the Union. The blame for the scandal belongs to the Populists, who have for weeks been trying to usurp power which did not belong to them, and who have refused all the appeals of the Republicans to submit the controversy to the courts. The only hope for the State is that the people will make their disgust so manifest that the Anarchists—for that is what the Populists have become—will be frightened into a backdown.

The election of a Democrat to the United States Senate from North Dakota is a most notable event, not only in itself, but also for its bearings upon the future of politics in the Northwest. Moreover, it follows immediately upon the adjournment of the Wyoming Legislature, by constitutional limitation, without the election of a Senator, leaving a Democratic Governor to make an appointment; which shows that similar agencies are at work in another of the new States. During the period when the Republicans were drunk with their victory in the Presidential election of 1888 the party managers devised a scheme which was expected to intrench the party in at least one branch of the Government beyond the possibility of dislodgment for many years. There were a number of Territories in the Northwest which had been in the habit of electing Republican Delegates, and which it was taken for granted could be depended upon to send Republican Senators and Representatives to Washington if they should be admitted as States. Each of these Territories, no matter how small, would have two Senators—two Republican Senators, it was confidently expected; and even if the party should lose its hold in the East and in the States of the interior, these new States of the Northwest, it was thought, could be relied upon through thick and thin. So no fewer than six such States were admitted between the beginning of 1889 and the summer of 1890, and many Republican organs declared that their party was now sure of the Senate until 1900.

There is every reason to suppose that North Dakota may become a Democratic State from this time. These new States are made up of men upon whom party ties rest lightly. They are largely young men who have grown up since the war (hardly one in ten past forty years of age), and who neither know nor care about the "rebels" of a generation ago, about whom the Clarkson type of Bourbons are always talking. They are interested only in good government, and they have no prejudice against men who give good government because those men are called Democrats. Nor is North Dakota likely to be singular. Wyoming too would have chosen a Democrat to the Senate if the majority of members who were opposed to the return of a Republican could have united on any

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body. Montana has an anti-Republican majority in her Legislature, although it has not yet found a candidate satisfactory to all of its elements. South Dakota is already represented in the Senate by one Populist Senator, and his colleague, although nominally a Republican, has not yet ceased rejoicing that he had sense enough in 1890 to vote against his party on the only real issue between parties—the McKinley Bill. Idaho went against Harrison last fall, and a majority of her Legislature is anti-Republican. Five of the six new States are thus already in revolt against the Republicans, and even Washington must not be counted upon too confidently to stand by the party. It is one of the most extraordinary transformation scenes ever wrought upon the stage of politics in this country. It shows again, and most strikingly, how futile are the schemes of politicians to control the people.

Some progress was made last week in finding out what disposition was made of the $2,400,000 of Panama Canal money placed in the hands of the American Committee. Mr. Seligman accounted satisfactorily for one-half of this sum, saying that it was awarded to the three banking firms who constituted the Committee, viz: the Seligmans, Drexel, Morgan & Co., and Winslow, Lanier & Co.—$400,000 to each. This shows that the firms in question, like Mr. Belden of Syracuse (in the words of the late Jacob Sharp), "do not stir around for nothing." What they stirred around for, or whether they really stirred at all, is not by any means clear. One of these firms stipulated in advance that it was not to do any lobbying—a very wise precaution. This stipulation, it would seem, left nothing for the firm to do except to lend its name, and as it did not negotiate any Panama bonds or take any on its own account, it would seem that lending one's name for $400,000, without assuming any risk, is a good stroke of business. It seems to explain Mr. Seligman's confident assertion that the Panama Canal enterprise was a good thing for America, because it brought a lot of money into the country. There is, however, a serious and sombre side to this matter. Every cent of this $1,200,000 was obtained from poor people in France who could not afford to lose it—the rich Frenchmen generally kept out of Panama. Ruin, despair, insanity, and suicide on a wide scale were the results of the bursting of the bubble. These results were not brought about by anybody on this side of the water, but no right-thinking persons will envy the gains that come from such a source.

The "Plea for Peace and Work" put forth last Saturday by some two hundred Presbyterian ministers in various parts of the country is really a plea for dropping the Briggs case right where it is. A glance at the list of signers is sufficient to show that a large majority of the names are of those who have already ranged themselves on the liberal side of the controversy, and hence there is a show of reason for the view of anti-Briggs men, which is already beginning to find expression, that the appeal is really that of a small minority of the church urging the majority not to exercise their power to do what they believe to be their duty at the next General Assembly, on the threat, if they do, of seceding from the denomination. That the "Plea" is on the Briggs side of the case is clear on its face. It exalts the preaching of "the simple Gospel" over theological controversies, and deprecates disputing over "doctrines which are not essential." But that is precisely the point in dispute. What is the simple Gospel, and what are the essential doctrines? Is Presbyterianism to teach that all men are saved, or is it, with the old Scotch divine, "persuaded of better things" than such a doctrine? What is the General Assembly for if not to decide whether preterition and Biblical inerrancy and all the rest of the doctrines now in dispute are or are not necessary parts of the simple Gospel? These are the questions which the anti-Briggs men are asking, and we confess we do not see how the signers of the "Plea" can answer them. To yield to their appeal would be to yield the whole case, all that the conservatives have been working for for three years. They cannot be expected to falter now that their goal is at hand. It must be remembered that there are five thousand Presbyterian ministers, and two hundred can hardly be said to speak for the church at large.

The case of Isaac K. Funk against the *Evening Post* Publishing Co., which was tried last week in the Supreme Court before Judge Lawrence, was the first case, as well as our memory serves, in which the question of the morality of taking other people's literary compositions, selling them, and appropriating the proceeds, has been submitted to an American jury. There have been several trials of the legal right of publishers to seize on the works of foreign authors and sell them for their own benefit, but the naked morality of such transactions has not until now been passed on by an American court of justice. The verdict of the jury in the Funk case, therefore, supplies a most clarifying conclusion to a long controversy. It expresses the popular, as distinguished from the judicial, opinion of what the friends of international copyright have been so long stigmatizing as "theft" and "piracy." These champions of national honesty may well treat Dr. Funk's defeat as the crowning of their labors. They could not have desired a better issue for their purpose than Dr. Funk made up. To him they are really more indebted than even to the *Evening Post*, which, in view of the fact that the legal controversy was at an end, and that foreign authors are now secure against the depredations of Dr. Funk and his kind, was quite willing to drop the discussion and let him run; but he was not. He insisted on ascertaining in legal fashion what the world, as well as the *Evening Post*, thought of his works and ways, and he has ascertained it. The trial had one other excellent result. We think it will help to discredit, and it may be to extirpate from the walks of American industry, the very dangerous type known as the "business divine" or the "divine in business." The objections to this species of trader are obvious.

The greatest misfortune of "Organized Labor" is the ease with which it is imposed upon by clever adventurers. James Hughes, Master Workman of the Clothing-Cutters, was recently sentenced to a year's imprisonment for extortion upon some Rochester manufacturers who would not comply with his demands. An appeal having been made for his pardon, Gov. Flower very sensibly acted upon a suggestion to look up his early record, and learned from Inspector Byrnes that Hughes was convicted and sentenced to prison at the age of sixteen, and that since that time he has served in the Elmira Reformatory, on Blackwell's Island, in Sing Sing, and other places, under conviction for burglary and other lesser crimes. The petitioners for his pardon urged that this terrible record ought to be overlooked, in view of the fact that of late years he has "made a very strong effort to reform," but it speaks badly for any cause that it picks out its leaders from among even reformed convicts.

The news of a treaty of close alliance between Chili and Bolivia, by the terms of which the latter gets the long-coveted port on the Pacific and casts in her fortunes with the former, is one of the inevitable results of the late civil war in Chili. Bolivia recognized the revolutionists at a critical moment in their struggle with Balmaceda, and it was pretty well understood at the time that she would get something handsome if they proved successful. The Bolivians showed better judgment in "picking the winner" than Egan, Blaine, Harrison, and the other seekers after glory and nitrates, and it would seem as if their example, being on the spot, ought to have somewhat shaken the confidence of the Washington Administration in the triumph of Egan's and Blaine's good friend Balmaceda. This new alliance will add much to Chili's power and prestige on the west coast. It was one of the jokes of the Pan-American Congress that a double meaning was seen in Chili's protest that, though opposed to forced arbitration, all she wanted was peace (*la paz*). La Paz is the capital of Bolivia, and it was at once said jestingly that Chili was after that city. She now seems to have got it, for all practical purposes.

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HAIL, COLUMBIA!

THE filibustering message and treaty submitted to the Senate on Thursday by the President in the Hawaiian matter deserve to be framed and exhibited at the World's Fair. They will find a place beside the Silver-Purchase Act, the swindling pension legislation, Porter's bogus Census, the Geary Chinese Registration Act, and the broken Treasury, as our national centennial display for the admiration of mankind, and by way of comparison with the similar exhibit in 1876, which included Babcock and the Whiskey Ring, Blaine and the Mulligan letters, Schenck and the Emma Mine, Belknap's impeachment, Butler's readoption by the Republican party, and the perversion of the *Alabama* award for the benefit of claimants ruled out at Geneva. It was in 1876, too, that the Executive and Senate fastened upon a reluctant country the indefensible treaty with Hawaii, which, in the name of reciprocity, gave a munificent bounty to a handful of sugar-planters; that, in the name of bimetallism, the first move was made by Senator Jones for a bounty on silver mining; and that Congress began its endeavors to rival the unconstitutional and abominable laws of California directed against the Chinese, both resident and immigrant.

On what theory of democracy, self-government, or home rule has the tender of the Hawaiian Islands been made to this country and entertained and recommended by the Executive? Notoriously, the "plenipotentiaries" represent the merest fraction of the inhabitants, whose wishes have not been manifested by a plébiscite or even consulted. The natives, whose hereditary dynasty has just been overthrown; the great mass of the laboring population, Chinese and Japanese; the large Portuguese contingent, and the rest of the European colony, are to be taken over without an opportunity to be heard in their own behalf, and without one word in the treaty to guarantee them (*if* they wanted it) "the enjoyment of all the rights, advantages, and immunities of citizens of the United States," and "the free enjoyment of their liberty, property, and religion," as was done in the case of Russia's subjects in Alaska, "the uncivilized tribes" excepted. Was there anything in the partition of Poland, or the successive annexations of Alsace-Lorraine to France and to Germany, more un-American than this? We all know that the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution contemplated white men alone in their glittering generalities, and that it cost us a civil war to incorporate black Americans among "the people." But that was a hundred years ago, and are we now to shut our eyes on all but a little group of self-exiled Americans who have effected a *coup d'état*, and to see no other "people" in the archipelago?

Are we to do more, and worse, by stigmatizing, in the very terms of the treaty, one large and indispensable part of the Hawaiian population—the Chinese, namely—and, through no act of theirs, upon no consultation, subjecting them to an oppressive statute which cannot be maintained in our courts, and which is in flagrant disregard of our treaty stipulations with China? It is actually true that the United States has been commited by its Executive, with the approval of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the Senate, to the forcible seizure of a kingdom, with the express intention to make more intolerable the condition of one specific class of the inhabitants, and that a toiling class introduced by the planters. This is one of the tender mercies of the wicked; and if it is to be carried out in the spirit of our un-Christian attitude towards the Chinese on this continent, the coolies of Hawaii must be marched up before the camera, as if for the Rogues' Gallery, registered and docketed, or, failing that, or on loss of their "passports," be liable to be kidnapped and deported to China.

Yet the Chinese are not an "uncivilized tribe," like the Aleuts, and they are superior, in hereditary civilization and in all that goes to make the stuff of empires, to the Hawaiian aborigines, whom evangelizing has but helped on to extinction. Nevertheless, they will not be allowed to become Americans; and in the most liberal measure of self-government accorded to the Islands by any Congress we are likely soon to have, they will be denied the suffrage—the badge and defence of freemen. Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness will, for them, be wholly at the mercy of despots seated either at Washington or at Honolulu. They have merited all this by their extraordinary pains to settle at 2,000 miles' distance from our western coast and 5,000 miles from our Capitol, not knowing, poor heathen! that the sphere of our influence "naturally" extends to them by reason of their "geographical proximity," while their brethren in Cuba—an island which is to the United States continent what Long Island is to New York—are secure from any such high-handed oppression, thanks to Spanish gunboats and similar aids to reflection and deliberation.

The President's precipitancy here, as in the case of Chili, has its spring in that spirit of caste which ought to find no refuge in the bosom of a Presbyterian elder, much less of the head of the Grand Old Party which enfranchised the degraded products of American slavery. Contempt for Spanish Americans as "dagos" led him to play the bully to a small South American State just rid, after a fearful struggle, of a tyrant and usurper; contempt for Orientals repressed every natural scruple in him against making an exception of the Chinese Hawaiians in the treatment to be accorded to the population generally, on bringing it under the protection of the American flag. Add to this a personal deficiency not only in the judicial spirit, but in common justice, which now for the second time, to our national disgrace, hurries him into decisive action before the other side has had a chance to be heard. Such experiences can but induce devout thankfulness that the days of this President are numbered, and that indecent haste, claptrap, bad faith, and pseudo-Americanism will be wanting in the conduct of foreign relations by his successor.

"*AMERICANISM.*"

THE extraordinary manner in which it is proposed to carry out the annexation of Hawaii was fully foreshadowed by the boisterous acclaim with which the New York *Tribune*, as the custodian of the Blaine tradition, received the news of the revolution in that country. The reason why the Republican organ was excited over the matter was, it said, that the annexation in hot haste, and with a good deal of contemporaneous defiance of foreign critics and rivals, would be a striking manifestation of a state of mind, or rather of feeling, known as "Americanism," for which Mr. Blaine in his lifetime was very remarkable, and which all Americans should cultivate, and, so to speak, keep on tap for emergencies. No exact definition of "Americanism," so far as we know, has ever been attempted by anybody. It is, as we have said, evidently a state of feeling, but its nature is ascertainable only by observing the things which are done or proposed by persons who declare themselves animated by it, and seek to communicate it to others within reach of their influence. That is to say, "Americanism," or "intense Americanism," has to be diagnosed, like any abnormal bodily condition, by simple observation. Examination by experiment is impossible. All the inquirer can do is to sit down before the subject and watch and listen and make notes. For the purposes of such diagnosis nothing could be better than the Hawaiian annexation scheme. Much assistance was, it is true, afforded by Mr. Blaine's proposed quarrel with Chili about Peru, and subsequently by the Barrundia affair, and the second Chilian row about Balmaceda, and the Valparaiso outrage. But the Hawaiian incident is the most complete exemplification of "Americanistic" methods which has ever been furnished to the world.

We say "Americanistic," and not "American," because the American mode of dealing with foreign nations, whether weak or strong, and the American view of national dignity, national greatness, international rights and duties, are almost as luminously recorded and as well known as the Decalogue and the Golden Rule. The literature of American international morality is large enough to fill a library. The American attitude towards the non-American world, both in peace and in war, is set out in the Farewell Address, in the *Federalist*, in the voluminous writings of the founders of

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the Government, Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Madison, Hamilton, Marshall, and Kent; in a huge body of decisions of the Supreme Court, and in a great mass of diplomatic correspondence carried on by the State Department, through a long line of Secretaries more or less wise and learned. What is this American attitude towards the non-American world, as thus defined? Simply that of a peaceable, industrious, self-respecting, and honorable man towards his neighbors. One of the very first things the new Republic did was to proclaim a solemn repudiation of the duellist's code of honor as a rule of national policy, and, as a necessary consequence or accompaniment of this, the avoidance of that state of constant preparation for war, as the chief national business, in which all nations down to 1789 had lived. Quarrels were to be avoided. Differences were to be settled by negotiation, or arbitration if possible. Conquest of territory, for the mere purpose of showing strength or of making rivals feel badly, was to be sedulously eschewed, and adhesions to the Republic were to be the result of the effect on the foreign imagination of the spectacle of domestic peace, liberty, and prosperity. Though last, not least, foreign negotiations were to be conducted with a solemn desire for peace on earth and good-will towards men, and, above all, with the circumspection and deliberation which would characterize a prudent and honorable business man seeking to take no unfair advantage of others, or to prevent any unfair advantage being taken of him. Is not this, as far as is possible in brief compass, an accurate account of the original and genuine American national policy and morality? Its most marked peculiarity was its novelty. It was something new in the world, something different from what the world had ever seen, for it was the first real attempt to apply Christianity to international relations.

"Americanism," it is safely to be inferred from its recent manifestation, is a distinct reversion to archaic and barbarous forms of feeling and action. It calls for passionate and sudden action. It contemns and distrusts and impedes deliberation. It associates consideration for the feelings or interests of others with cowardice and want of patriotism. It makes national happiness and prosperity dependent on foreign misery and calamity. It tries to excite envy by exhibitions of brute strength. It covers weakness with ridicule. It minimizes and ignores domestic evils and abuses. It discourages any extension of the domain of international law, and seeks to spread the jurisdiction of the judge who judges in his own cause. It pleads all the bad examples of history in its own justification. In short, it would, if unchecked, land us in the moral world in which Louis XIV. and Frederick were leading forces. Is there a single feature of either matter or manner in this Hawaiian annexation which does not find a parallel in the great historic robberies and usurpations? One has to go back to the earlier conquests in British India to match the *modus in quo*.

There is one course, and one only, which might reconcile patriotic Americans to "Americanism," and that is—considering it as an agency capable of direction—its conversion to the uses of peace and the development of the original American idea. It appears to be, as well as an observer can understand it, a sort of mental inflammation, capable, like all febrile states, when set in motion, of developing great force for brief periods. There is a great deal of it, all over the country, which is in ordinary times running completely to waste. The fierce Americanistic energy which shows itself when we get, or are likely to get, into a quarrel with some foreigner, or when some scheme is on foot which is likely to make the foreigner unhappy, would, if stored and properly directed, work wonders in the field of domestic reform. It is hardly possible to overestimate what Americanists might do if they brought the consuming fire of their patriotism to bear on home problems. Suppose one-quarter of the determination to make Guatemala and Chili knuckle under, and Great Britain sigh vainly for a small island, and to bring a few thousand more brown, black, and yellow men under the stars and stripes, were put into the work of mending the civil service, of hunting the rock-ribbed corruptionists out of public life, of rescuing our great cities from the rule of ignorance and crime, of restoring financial sanity to the agricultural population, of reforming our systems of taxation, of taking our schools out of politics, of discovering and administering a cure for the scourge of drink, of purifying the suffrage, of bringing State legislation under the influence of knowledge and rationality—how much might be done for genuine national glory, how much for the salvation of democracy and the elevation of the human race. As it is, this fine frenzy profits us nothing, or, rather, makes us seem the great failure of modern civilization.

MEANING OF MR. CLEVELAND'S CABINET.

THE full significance of Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet selections is slowly but surely making its way into the minds of all observers. As usual, the professional politicians are the last to perceive the truth. They have never been able to understand Mr. Cleveland's politics, or to comprehend the reasons of his strength with the people, and consequently they are always late in grasping the meaning of any new move that he makes. If they had not been thus blinded, they would have had no expectation of any other kind of Cabinet than the one which he has now nearly completed. Its construction is in entire harmony with his political methods in the past, and is in the fullest sense representative of the influences which compelled his nomination and secured his election. From first to last he was the choice of the people against the Machine or spoils element of his party, and he will enter upon his duties of President as the representative of the people.

In choosing his Cabinet he was bound to consider what the influences were which brought about his nomination and election. The returns leave no doubt as to what these were. He not only carried the State of New York, in spite of the covert hostility of the party Machine exerted wherever it was safe to exert it with least fear of detection, but he carried two great Western States which had not been carried by his party since the Republican party had been in existence, and would have carried a third except for a misunderstanding of the details of the working of a new ballot law. These Western victories amounted to a political revolution. They shifted the balance of Democratic power from the East to the West, and made it possible for the Democratic party to effect an exchange which would immensely benefit its character. It could say to the degrading Machine combination in New York: "You can go your ways now without giving us further trouble. Whether you become better or worse, matters not to us henceforth. We have new allies in the West who are respectable, and with whom we can associate without being ashamed of their company." It was Mr. Cleveland's highest duty to his party to recognize these new allies, and to so recognize them in organizing his Administration as to attach them permanently to his party.

Who were these new allies? They were entirely composed of men who had for years been members of the Republican party, but who had been driven out of it by its extreme position on the tariff question. That is to say, they were men who had left their party on the highest question of principle which has divided parties in this country since the question of slavery. Not only did thousands of Republicans in the West leave their party on this issue, but thousands of others in all parts of the country wished in their hearts to leave it on the same issue, but were restrained by partisan distrust of the Democratic party. A leading and worthy representative of the Republicans who did step out was Judge Gresham. He not only represented those who left on the tariff issue, but he represented in scarcely less degree those who believed as he did, but could not make up their minds to go out with him. He has for many years been the first choice for the Presidency of thousands of Republicans who have been growing more and more dissatisfied with their party's policy and conduct. They had faith in him as an honest man who represented the principles and purposes of their party at its best estate.

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Could there be any wiser politics than Mr. Cleveland has shown in choosing this man as the chief of his Cabinet? In all the land could he have found a man whose selection would have drawn to him, to his Administration, and to his party the good will of more citizens who had either entered the party temporarily or were hesitating about entering it? If the function of wise political leadership be to enlarge and strengthen a party by getting more and better people into it, in what way could Mr. Cleveland have shown greater sagacity than in his choice of Judge Gresham? Any man who talks with his Republican friends knows that by that choice Mr. Cleveland has given thousands of Republicans new confidence in his courage, independence, and patriotism, and has thereby inclined them to think better of Mr. Cleveland's party.

If Mr. Cleveland was bound to recognize and encourage the "honorable allies" who had not only aided his election and the triumph of the principles for which he stood, but had enabled him to be elected without the assistance of the bitterest opponents of his nomination, he was none the less bound to construct his Administration in unrelenting hostility to those elements of his party which had done their utmost to degrade and ruin it by defeating the popular wish for his nomination and election. He would not be the champion of genuine popular government if he were not to fight to the death the Machine which these elements constitute. Anything more directly opposed to popular government than the Hill-Murphy Machine in New York State could not be devised. It is an engine of evil, which, instead of carrying out the people's will, defeats and thwarts it at every point. To crush out such a hateful enemy of popular government as this is a distinct public service, and Mr. Cleveland is as surely pledged to that as he is to the other reforms for which he stands.

The flurry which is now in progress in the Machine ranks at Albany, and which Senators Hill and Murphy are making frantic efforts to quell, shows that the meaning of Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet selections is grasped by some of the Machine followers, if not by all. The Machine leaders are, however, blind to the last. What has caused the revolt in the Legislature is a desperate attempt to enforce Machine rule in a new and most offensive form. The Machine leaders find themselves unable to control the mayors of no less than eleven cities of the State, including Albany, Rochester, and Buffalo. They have told the mayors of those cities that they wished them to appoint certain men to office, and the mayors have refused to appoint them. So the Machine leaders have prepared amendments to the charters of the cities by which appointing powers are removed from the mayors and either lodged in the Governor of the State or in some other quarter which the Machine believes itself competent to control. All this is an outrageous interference with the rights of local self-government, but it is a thoroughgoing Machine performance. It might have been accepted meekly by the Machine majority in the Legislature had not the complexion of the Cleveland Cabinet set many of those members to looking into the future with more or less anxiety. They may well be cautious and inclined to wariness before following the Machine much further, for the signs of the times are many and unmistakable that the lease of that detestable perversion of political power is drawing to an end.

WHAT IS BEHIND HOME RULE.

BEHIND the Home-Rule Bill in England, and, in fact, waiting for it to get out of the way, there is a full line of measures for the benefit of the laboring-classes. Each party professes to be equally anxious about these. The Tories say that one of their chief reasons for opposing the Home-Rule Bill is that it prevents them from reaching various schemes for shortening the hours of labor, for diminishing its risks, for making a provision for the laborers' old age, for better supervision of factories, and for making work for the unemployed. The Liberals say the same thing, but turn the home-rule argument round, so to speak, so as to be able to say that the one reason for wishing to pass the Home-Rule Bill is to get it out of the way of similar measures. Both parties have, in fact, during the past seven years, filled English politics with almost limitless expectation as to the possibilities of a great, radical, and permanent improvement in the condition of the working classes through legislation. That the diminution of the Liberal majority at the last election was largely due to this cause is generally admitted. The Tories in a great many parts of the country had outbid them for the labor vote, and in other parts—Scotland more especially—Labor ran its own candidates, and drew off a sensible proportion of the Liberal forces. Some of the leading Liberal politicians were astounded last year by the hold which visions of elevation by act of Parliament had taken of the popular imagination.

It is significant, too, that the County Councils are apparently not disposed to wait for the sanction or initiative of Parliament before entering on the new era of high pay and plenty of leisure. These bodies are in truth assuming, in the eyes of the laboring class, the place assigned to the "State" by our Bellamyites here and by the Socialists in Germany and France—that is, the place of dispensers of an inexhaustible body of wealth, coming no one knows whence, for the general purpose of alleviating the lot of the poor or unfortunate. The London Council is naturally leading the way as a special providence. It has already begun the good work by directing its contractors for the great public improvements which it is undertaking, to pay union rates of wages, thus enabling its own employees to decide what these various public improvements shall cost. In truth, it has put it in the power of the unions to vote the public money into the pockets of their members, almost without a check. There is probably not a County Council in England, which sits in a large town, that will not follow the example of London. The effect of this in drawing population away from the agricultural districts can hardly be overestimated. The man who stays on a farm to labor in solitude, when bodies like the Councils are, in all the large cities, trying to provide him with light work, steady employment, and high wages, besides parks, museums, baths, and free concerts, will soon be looked on, and, in fact, is now looked on, as a foolish and unenterprising person.

It is true that the Liberal programme, also, contains large provision for improving the condition of the agricultural laborer, such as compulsory allotments of land to be made to him by the County, and the creation of "parish councils," through which he will have a share in the local government, and be able to assert and maintain his manhood in the presence of the squire and the parson, before whom he has so long cowered in submission. These councils will be an attempt to revive the ancient Anglo-Saxon town meetings which the Puritans carried with them across the water, and which were so long the glory of the New England democracy. But there is much reason to fear that it will be found, when they are revived, that the old spirit of equality of obligations as well as of rights—that is to say, the old business spirit which in earlier days gave them their value—has fled irrevocably. In the early Germanic local assemblies, as still in Switzerland, the theory that the people support the Government, and not the Government the people—to use Mr. Cleveland's phrase—was steadily kept in view. Every man felt that the public revenues, whatever they might be, came out of his own pocket, and he voted the taxes with this saving thought before his mind. We doubt if there is much of it left, or if the parish councils will not have a strong tendency to become politico-relief associations of the Tammany order, for making poor people comfortable at the expense of those who have most money to spare. In fact, political men in combination with philanthropists have for some years back been laboring hard, and with a good deal of success, to drive the partnership idea of the State out of Englishmen's heads, and yet the maintenance of that idea is the sheet-anchor of modern democracy. If it should ever disappear or become seriously obscured, that fine old craft, the "ship of State," will drift before the wind in a way that will soon send crew and passengers to their prayers.

There would, in short, be nothing extravagant in the assertion that if the Home-Rule Bill could be kept in Parlia-

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ment for the simple purpose of blocking the way, it would still serve a useful purpose, if not so useful as the complete extrusion, by its passage, of Irish affairs from English politics. For there is very little doubt that, ten or twenty years hence, Englishmen will look back on the failure to let the Irish go sooner as one of the tremendous mistakes of the national history. Nothing has done so much to stimulate Radicalism in England, since the enlargement of the franchise in 1867, as the maintenance in English politics of the Irish question as a question between rich and poor, between the landlord and the tenant, and between the unfortunate and unsuccessful and the rich and prosperous. There is, in fact, something fantastic in the notion that the possession of Ireland as a down-trodden and despised province adds to the strength of England. The fight of the combined landed gentry of both England and Ireland against the Irish peasantry, which has been going on for the last fifty years, with the forces of democracy rising steadily behind the latter, has, in truth, had a seriously disintegrating effect on English society. When the Tories talk of the danger of Gladstone's Irish home rule to the "ancient constitution of the Empire," without noticing what is in store for them when the Home-Rule Bill gets out of the way, they seem like men talking in their sleep.

Correspondence.

AFTER US THE DELUGE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I am not a little surprised and disappointed to find the *Nation* an advocate for the issue of a new loan for gold to recoup the fallen fortunes of the Treasury. Do you believe that it will be a remedy? Will it not be but a plaister to a flowing wound? *Can* there be any remedy except the stoppage of silver purchases and silver coinage? Why not let the logical conclusion of all this business come now—for come it must, sooner or later? Bring us face to face with a silver panic, and let us get down on our marrowbones of humiliation and penitence for the most incredible folly that ever seized upon an intelligent people.

Had the *coin* been put in circulation instead of the insidious certificates, the very weight of metal would probably have brought us to our senses. J. S. N.

Philadelphia, February 17, 1893.

[Suspension of gold payments and a general smash might be better in the long run than further dilly-dallying with silver, but nobody wants a general smash if it can be avoided. It can be avoided by bond issues because the whole world will be glad to turn gold into the Treasury in exchange for the interest bearing obligations of the United States. But even bond issues are only temporary relief. They cannot continue long. The only real and permanent relief must come from the cessation of silver purchases. This ought to be accompanied with such bank legislation as will afford the country an automatic and safe currency—a desideratum which the country has not had since the national bonds began to grow scarce.—Ed. Nation.]

THE HAYES-TILDEN VOTE IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The death of ex-President Hayes has revived interest in one of the most tangled and unfortunate periods in our country's history. Around him cluster the memories of 1876-77, and some of the mysteries attendant upon that Presidential election will be buried in his grave. Essentially a good and honorable man in his personal relations, he will ever suffer from the imputation of bargains and corrupt political methods. As to what extent he was blameworthy, men will always differ. But it is due to him to correct at least one charge that has been often made and has recently been repeated: I refer to the statement that the divided vote of South Carolina was the result of a bargain by which the returns were so forced as to give the State to Hayes and Hampton.

No one has charged that there was a bargain between the Republicans and Democrats prior to the election. While a divided result may ordinarily be viewed with suspicion, there may be a perfectly honest division when the result is as close as it was in South Carolina, and as it was more recently in California and Ohio in the Electoral College. Now in South Carolina, as nearly as can be ascertained, the face of the returns, as they came from the precinct managers in 1876 and before the State Board had anything to do with them, gave a majority for Hampton of 1,134 votes in a poll of over 183,000, and a majority for his Lieutenant-Governor of 139, while the result as to the other State officers was mixed, apparently showing the selection of several Republicans by majorities ranging from 7 to 250, and several Democrats by majorities ranging from 200 to 400. So close was all this that the Democratic unofficial returns elected Conner as Attorney-General by 13 votes, while the Republicans claimed for his opponent a majority of 7. The county returns showed that the lowest Republican elector had received on the face of the returns 91,156 votes, and the highest Democrat, 90,906, while the average Republican majority was 816. There was a mistake in the name of one of the Republican electors, and this reduced him to a very small plurality, but he was clearly entitled to the votes in question.

I was the clerk of the State Democratic Committee during the campaign of 1876, and not only was almost continuously at headquarters from morning till midnight, from the 1st of October to the 1st of January, but did most of the tabulation of the returns, and was consulted by members of the Committee and newspaper reporters and by dozens of interested callers. I therefore became pretty familiar with the figures given, and scarcely need to refer to the files of the papers now. I recall vividly to mind how a distinguished visiting Senator would say to me: "Get your pencil, and let us see if we can't find that one elector somewhere," and how he would cipher always in vain.

At first, from the general returns throughout the Union, it seemed that Tilden was elected without the aid of South Carolina, and the chief interest here centred in the State election. But when Chandler's despatch went flashing over the wires, and the returning-boards of Louisiana and Florida began to get in their work, it was seen how important the electoral vote of this State would be. Visiting statesmen of both parties came down to direct the fight, and both parties claimed everything. The State Board endeavored to throw out the entire vote of two counties, and thus to elect the whole Republican ticket, while the Democrats fought in the courts to make them correct certain irregularities, which would give all to the Democrats. During this time Judges Denny and Settle, Republicans, called on Gov. Hampton and said to him, in the presence of Gen. Bradley T. Johnson and Senator Gordon, that "if he would say to the crowd that came to his headquarters every night that he believed that Hayes had carried the State, then the State Government would be turned over to him." Gen. Johnson, in a letter published in the Columbia *State* on the 7th of February, 1893, writes to Hampton: "You promptly replied that Gordon and Johnson should go over the returns with an expert, Denny and Settle being along, and that you would announce the result as certified by all of us. To this Settle replied laughing, 'Oh, we have had our game with that pack, and have thrown them away.' You then said, 'I will not make such a declaration to be the President of the United States.'"

I myself did not hear this conversation, but it was published at the time and was well known everywhere. There is a serious question in my mind whether Settle and Denny were empowered to make any offer at that time. Certainly it was not accepted, though a good many Democrats here, who either felt that State matters were of the gravest importance or that Hayes had really carried the State, thought the fight on the Presidential vote ought to be abandoned. Others thought that Tilden had shown a great coolness towards South Carolina till the magnificent campaign of peace inaugurated by Hampton had produced a favorable effect on the canvass, and that this State owed him nothing. There is no doubt that if Hampton had acceded to the wishes of Judge Denny, the suspense might have been sooner ended in this State. But Hampton always firmly believed that the State had fairly gone Democratic all through, and that the majority both for himself and Tilden ought to be several thousand, and would be such if all fraud were eliminated.

Besides the positive assertion of Gov. Hampton and Gens. Gordon and Johnson that no bargain was ever made as charged, I am able to adduce strong corroborative proof from the concurrent events themselves. First, during the campaign, Judge T. J. Mackey, who had been on all sides of politics, but was very eloquent, went about the State advising the negroes to vote for the national Republican ticket, but to support Hampton as their best friend. It may be added that most of the native Republicans deserted Chamberlain for Hampton. Again, attempts were made to get the negroes to vote the whole State ticket, but if a negro was willing to vote for Hampton only, his aid was gladly accepted. Thus, as shown already, Hampton ran about a thousand votes ahead of his State ticket and about fifteen hundred ahead of Tilden. While there was not much mixed voting, there was enough to put Hampton several hundred ahead and Tilden several hundred behind the average result.

The election was held on the 7th of November. On the 10th the *News and Courier* said: "In the following table will be shown the number of votes that Hampton runs ahead of the electoral ticket in the counties named: Charleston 25, Williamsburg 8, Fairfield 187;

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Chester 22, Horry 8, Union 41, York 15, Marlboro 13, Lancaster 32, Orangeburg 170, Georgetown 1, Anderson 221, Marion 17; total 750. From this deduct Tilden's gain of 21 in Oconee, and Tilden's net loss is 729." Returns published on the 17th showed a net loss for Tilden of 790 votes in 17 counties out of 33 in the State. This average indicates that Hampton's lead was about 1,500 in the whole State, and also explains how it was possible for the result to be a divided one without any forcing of returns. It is true that both sides, by alleging fraud on the part of their opponents, claimed everything; but, after all, the result accorded with the returns as tabulated by the precinct managers on the night of the election.

The seating of all the Democratic State officers came about in this way. The Democratic claimants instituted quo-warranto proceedings against the Republican claimants who had been sworn in under Chamberlain. Before the case came on in the State Supreme Court, the troops were removed from the State-house corridors, whereupon Chamberlain abandoned his office, and his followers also retired. By an amicable arrangement the Democrats agreed to pay the costs, and the Republicans failed to respond, and judgment was awarded to the plaintiffs by default. Hampton's title came through the decision of the House of Representatives (which has the duty of counting the vote for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor) and the confirmation of the State Supreme Court.

I have been somewhat tedious in entering into minute details of the election returns; but, in view of the seriousness of the charge, it is best to publish the materials to form the basis of future history. I do not pretend to say anything as to alleged bargains in other States, nor assume to judge what might have been done in South Carolina had the Democratic majority been as large as in Louisiana. But I think every candid mind will be convinced, from the facts here adduced, that there was no forcing of the count in South Carolina.

R. Means Davis.

South Carolina College, February 17, 1893.

EDUCATION IN THE ORDINANCE OF 1787.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: There seems to be a somewhat general misapprehension on one point in our educational history that it may be worth while to correct. For example, Dr. Schurman says in the able address that he delivered on his installation as President of Cornell University:

"The famous Ordinance of 1787 for the government of the Northwest Territory had declared it to be the duty of the nation to support education, and it reserved public lands for the maintenance of schools and colleges. Speaking generally, there were set aside in each new State thereafter one or more townships for higher education, and in each township one section for common-school education."

Article III. of the Compacts contains the well-known declaration, "Religion, morality, and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall for ever be encouraged"; and this is all that the Ordinance of 1787 says upon the subject.

"An Ordinance for ascertaining the mode of disposing of land in the Western Territory," enacted May 20, 1785, contains this provision: "There shall be reserved the lot No. 16 of every township for the maintenance of public schools within the said township." This ordinance related only to lands that had already been ceded by individual States to the United States, and also been purchased by the United States of the Indians.

The "Powers to the Board of Treasury to contract for the sale of the Western Territory," voted by Congress July 23, 1787, contains these provisions:

"The lot No. 16 in each township, or fractional part of a township, to be given perpetually for the purposes contained in the said Ordinance [of May 20, 1785]. The lot No. 29 in each township, or fractional part of a township, to be given perpetually for the purposes of religion. . . . Not more than two complete townships to be given perpetually for the purposes of an university, to be laid off by the purchaser, or purchasers, as near the centre as may be, so that the same shall be good land, and to be applied to the intended object by the Legislature of the State."

Under these powers, the Board of Treasury made the famous sale of lands to the Ohio Company of Associates that led to the founding of the Marietta Colony.

Both of these acts of legislation were purely specific, but they foreshadowed the policy that Congress has consistently pursued since that time. Accordingly, the Land Ordinance of 1785 and the Powers to the Board of Treasury in 1787 were the head-springs of our educational land-grant policy. It is no doubt true that the Ordinance of 1787 and the Powers to the Board of Treasury were parts of one whole transaction, but it is not the fact that the Ordinance itself contains a dedication of public lands for educational purposes.

Respectfully yours, B. A. Hinsdale,

Ann Arbor, Mich., February 11, 1893.

THE NUMBER OF INSECTS IN THE WORLD.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the notice of W. F. Kirby's 'Elementary Text-Book of Entomology,' the United States Entomologist is said to think that there are ten million *known* insects in the world. The expression is doubtless based on a statement made in my 'Directions for Collecting and Preserving Insects,' published last year by the Smithsonian Institution, where I have assumed that the species in our collections, whether described or undescribed, did not represent more than one-fifth of the whole. I thus make a distinction between the insects of the world that are known and those existing. Perhaps, as the passage mentioned has been variously misconstrued in other publications, you may find it of sufficient interest to reproduce. It occurs on page 7 of the publication referred to.

C. V. Riley.

Washington, D. C., February 18, 1893.

"If we endeavor to get some estimate of the number of insects that occur in the whole world, the most satisfactory estimates will be found in the address just alluded to, and in that of Dr. David Sharp before the same society. Linnæus knew nearly 3,000 species, of which more than 2,000 were European and over 800 exotic. The estimate of Dr. John Day, in 1853, of the number of species on the globe was 250,000. Dr. Sharp's estimate thirty years later was between 500,000 and 1,000,000. Sharp's and Walsingham's estimates in 1889 reached nearly 2,000,000, and the average number of insects annually described since the publication of the Zoölogical Record, deducting 8 per cent. for synonyms, is 6,500 species. I think the estimate of 2,000,000 species in the world is extremely low, and if we take into consideration the fact that species have been best worked up in the more temperate portions of the globe, and that in the more tropical portions a vast number of species still remain to be characterized and named; and if we take further into consideration the fact that many portions of the globe are yet unexplored, entomologically, that even in the best worked-up regions by far the larger portion of the Micro-Hymenoptera and Micro-Diptera remain absolutely undescribed in our collections, and have been but very partially collected, it will be safe to estimate that not one-fifth of the species extant have yet been characterized or enumerated. In this view of the case the species in our collections, whether described or undescribed, do not represent perhaps more than one-fifth of the whole. In other words, to say that there are 10,000,000 species of insects in the world would be, in my judgment, a moderate estimate."

COLLEGE SETTLEMENTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Will you allow me a few words of comment on your friendly notice of the College Settlements Association in your issue of February 9?

Your reviewer criticises the shortness of average residence in a Settlement. In this criticism he has indeed suggested one of the great difficulties, perhaps the greatest weakness, of the Settlements movement. More continuity in the work is one of our chief desires. Yet the continuity is greater than at first appears, as will be evident from a comparison of the report for '91–'92 with that for '90–'91. True, the average length of residence last year was only four months; but of the twenty residents, ten had been in the family during part of the preceding year. Now any one who has ever lived at a Settlement is joyfully welcomed "home" by the neighbors, especially the children, when she returns even for a day. Ten of the twenty residents thus came to the Settlement, not as strangers, but as friends, with countless ties already established between themselves and their neighbors.

The Philadelphia Settlement was opened in the spring, and the force of workers was of necessity small and shifting during the summer. But of the six women now in residence, four came early in the autumn and are to spend the entire winter, while three will remain till July.

At no Settlement is a worker usually considered as a full resident unless she stays two months. Those coming for a shorter time are visitors; and, unless they are former residents returned, they come rather for their own sake than for the sake of service. They receive, in a very short time, much suggestion and stimulus; they are often very helpful in incidental ways; but their attitude must be, in the main, that of the observer.

"The College Settlement in the United States up to date is a station of observation, a sociological picket-post." With this statement of your reviewer I think that few of those who have shared the active life of a Settlement would fully agree. Sociological study should indeed be carried on at every Settlement. As more fellowships are given to the Association, it is hoped that this aspect of the work may be emphasized. But sociological study is not the chief end. Some of us, though by no means all, feel that the chief use of Settlements, in final analysis, is to serve as pioneers of the social democracy of the future. But this use is, as yet, latent. The chief immediate end of a Settlement is undoubtedly found in its relation to its own immediate neighborhood. In regions where friendship is a power, and a power not too frequently found, Settlements aim to establish centres of honest friendliness and of help in immaterial ways. That this aim is attained no one can doubt who has been,

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even for a short time, a resident in one of our Women's College Settlements.

Sincerely yours, VIDA D. SCUDDER.

BOSTON, February 18, 1893.

A CORRECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In a review of D. C. Thomson's 'Corot' printed in the *Nation* of February 9, your critic cites the following passage as among the author's "errors":

"The 'Orpheus Greeting the Morn' he calls 'Orpheus and Eurydice,' and says: 'The *figures* occupy the right in the foreground, and the *Elysian Fields*, which fill the background, are painted in a silvery tone very subtle and wonderful.'"

The "Orpheus Saluting the Morn," so long in the collection of the late Daniel Cottier, and the "Orpheus and Eurydice" are two quite different pictures. The latter was at one time in John Saulnier's collection, and was sold by auction in Paris some six or seven years ago. It is now owned by Mrs. S. D. Warren of this city. Mr. Thomson's description of the picture is correct.—Yours truly,

J. EASTMAN CHASE.

BOSTON, MASS., February 11, 1893.

[Mr. Chase is undoubtedly right, and we have, in this instance, done Mr. Thomson an injustice. We were led into it in this way. Mr. Thomson says that the "Orpheus and Eurydice" was in the Salon of 1861. Mrs. Van Rensselaer says that the "Orpheus Greeting the Morn" was painted in 1861. The lists of pictures exhibited in the Salon by Corot give, for 1861, "Orphée" simply. As Mr. Thomson had blundered in describing other pictures, we assumed that he had done so in this case. We find, however, on further search, that the "Orpheus Rescuing Eurydice," as it is given in the appendix to the volume of "The Great Artists" series devoted to the Barbizon painters, was the picture of 1861, and that Mrs. Van Rensselaer was misled by the entry in the Salon list and supposed it to be the Cottier picture.—ED. NATION.]

A HUGUENOT SETTLEMENT IN MAINE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A friend in Boston has recently sent me a copy of your issue of June 23, 1892, in which is a notice of the 'History of the Town of Oxford, Mass.,' containing the statement that Oxford was the site of the only Huguenot colony in New England, barring the Narragansett failure. In making that statement you only said that which is commonly believed to be the fact, and which the writer, up to a very recent period, would not have questioned himself.

It may be matter of interest to you and to some of your readers if I present, briefly, a few of the facts which prove that a Huguenot colony was planted on the bank of the Kennebec River, in Maine, in the year 1752, under the auspices of the Proprietors of the Kennebec Purchase. The settlement was made within the limits of the present town of Dresden, and was a permanent one. I was surprised to find the proofs while searching for material for a town history, for it has been hitherto recorded that the town (then Frankfort plantation) was settled by Germans. Of the original colony reported as fifty-four Germans, who came here when Fort Shirley was built in 1752, more than half were French refugees, who came via Germany and the Dutch port of Rotterdam in 1751, to Boston, on the ship *Priscilla*, and their descendants still live here and preserve the old names, such as Houdelette, Pochard, Goud, Ridall, Stilffin, Cavalier, Jaquin, and others, while other names have been lost or completely Anglicized. Many of their descendants still live on the lots of land granted to the wanderers of 1751 by the Kennebec Proprietors.

In proof of the truth of my statement, I have, first, the baptismal register of the Pochard family, written in French in France 142 years ago and sent to John Pochard in Germany. It gives the name of the little village in the department of Haute-Saône (Franche-Comté) where he and his family and his father dwelt, and it is signed, attested, and sealed in due form by the pastor of the church and his assistant, and by the "anciens," or "elders." There are traditions of other such registers, which have become lost. My second proof is found in letters sent in French by these Kennebec settlers to Peter Chardon of Boston, translations of which are in possession of the Maine Historical Society, in Plymouth Company papers. In these letters they express a wish to be settled together, that they may "settle a minister for divine service and a schoolmaster for the instruction of their children." I have other evidence, which I will not take space to present, only mentioning, among relics preserved by their descendants, Lutheran prayer-books and books of psalms and other works in French which they brought with them to their Maine wilderness.

By the aid of papers in the Massachusetts Archives I have traced these settlers until the chain of evidence is quite complete. Their minister left them in Holland and went to Carolina, where some of these settlers wished to go. Here on the Kennebec they were each granted 100 acres of land. Indeed, the circumstances of these colonists, even to the plan of their settlement, were much like those of the people who settled in Rhode Island, as related by Dr. Baird, except that our Kennebec people never abandoned their settlement, although they suffered at times from Indian depredations. Not being able to employ a minister of their own, they asked the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel for a missionary, and the Rev. Jacob Bailey (Harvard, 1755) came in 1760. He caused to be erected the first Episcopal church in Maine, in 1770, but, being a Loyalist, fled to Nova Scotia in 1779. His church overlooked Kennebec River, although one would infer from the sketch in Sabine's 'American Loyalists,' and also in 'Appletons' Cyclopædia of American Biography,' that it was in the present town of Wiscasset. Mr. Bailey speaks of his parishioners as French, and of himself as studying the French language.

CHARLES E. ALLEN.

DRESDEN, ME.

EARLY ENGLISH CONFUSION OF SUNDAY AND SABBATH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The instances of the official misuse of "Sabbath" for "Sunday" before the publication of Bownde's book in 1595, which your correspondent "G." cites from Mr. Campbell's 'Puritan in Holland, England, and America,' are by no means the earliest examples of this confusion which he might have given. The admonition issued after the earthquake of 1580 must yield to another ecclesiastical "official document," namely, the bill concerning the observance of "the Sabbath," drawn up by the Synod of 1562 (Strype, 'Annals,' i., 355). It appears, however, that the intention of presenting this draft bill in Parliament was never executed. Whether the bill which, after much opposition, did pass both houses in 1585 and was disallowed by Elizabeth as an infringement of the royal prerogative in ecclesiastical matters, actually called Sunday "the Sabbath," is at best doubtful. Strype, whom Mr. Campbell quotes, and the 'Parliamentary History' both depend for this statement on Sir Simonds D'Ewes's 'Journals of All the Parliaments during the Reign of Queen Elizabeth.' Now D'Ewes, who was not born until 1602, and was himself a Puritan, sought in vain for the original paper of this bill on the 8th of October, 1629. Is it impossible that, following the custom of that time, he himself, or some previous transcriber, or his nephew and editor, Bowes—for the 'Journals' were not printed until 1682, thirty-two years after D'Ewes's death—may unconsciously have written "Sabbath" where the bill, which is not recorded at all in the printed Journals of the House of Commons published by authority, actually had "Sunday"?

This conjecture could not, of course, stand for an instant against D'Ewes's text, were the conjecture not supported by contemporary evidence. But just such evidence exists. William Fleetwood, the Puritan Recorder of London, was a member of the House of Commons at the time the bill was introduced. He regularly sent an account of the proceedings of the House to Lord Burghley. And, although he had written concerning the accident at the bear-baiting on Sunday, January 13, 1582-83, that "upon the same daie the violaters of the Sabothe were punished by God's providence at Paris Garden," nevertheless he says that the bill of 1585 was "for the due observation of Sundays" (MS. quoted by Collier, 'History of Dramatic Poetry,' 1831 ed., i., 252). This contemporary testimony may not establish my conjecture, but it is not to be lightly set aside in favor of an author writing half a century later, and confessedly without the original bill before him.

However, there is no doubt that Sabbath was used for Sunday in "official" documents before the bill of 1585, whichever word may have stood in that bill itself. The Privy Council sent letters to the Lord Mayor of London on December 3, 1581, and on April 25, 1582, concerning plays on "the Sabbath-day," which, as is known from other sources, meant Sunday. Extracts from these letters are printed in Robert Chalmers's 'Apology,' pp. 379-383. When Dasent's publication of the 'Acts of the Privy Council' shall be brought down to these dates, as it soon will be, we shall probably find more evidence of the same kind. Meanwhile, it is also known that as early as 1564 the Town Council of Arbroath, Scotland, ordered that "thair be na merchāts upon the Sabouith day before aucht hours, noder flesh nur uder merchandeis on pain of viij^{s}."

But all this does not change the fact that, as I previously said, Bownde's book "*formally* advocated for the first time the doctrine of substantial identity between Sunday and the Sabbath, *which had begun to make itself felt* among the Puritans." The earlier instances of this confusion were but preparatory blasts. They heated the doctrinal forge. Bownde's strong and skilful blows shaped the fetters that trammel us to-day. And his credit is no more diminished because in 1585 the Rev. Mr. Smith

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offered to prove before the Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge "that the Christian Sabbath ought to be observed by an abstinence from all worldly business," than is Darwin's credit diminished by the previous work of Lamarck. H.

BOOKS ON THE SHELF.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The remark of your correspondent about 'Books in Chains,' in your issue of February 2, that books facing outwards on the shelf are more conveniently opened, leads me to mention that a still more convenient method is to have the lettering on the back of the book reversed, so that the book stands upside down on the shelf, back outwards. This is used in the case of books that are large and frequently consulted, such as records of deeds.

Yours truly, W. H. SHOCKLEY.

CANDELARIA, NEV., February 8, 1893.

Notes.

BY private subscription, Mr. Henry N. Stevens, 39 Great Russell Street, London, W. C., will shortly issue in a small folio 'The New Laws of the Indias for the Good Treatment and Preservation of the Indians Promulgated by the Emperor Charles the Fifth, 1542–1543.' This is a facsimile reprint of the original Spanish edition, together with a literal English translation, and an historical introduction by our countryman, the late Henry Stevens of Vermont, and Fred. W. Lucas. It will be quaintly illustrated with Indian views and with contemporary portraits, and will be elegantly published in an edition of less than one hundred copies.

G. P. Putnam's Sons announce 'The Making of a Newspaper,' as related by American journalists and edited by Melville Philips; 'Voodoo Tales, Told by the "Aunties,"' edited by Mary A. Owen; 'The Genesis of Art Form,' by Prof. George L. Raymond; 'Ruminations,' essays by Albert Mathews; 'The Philosophy of Individuality,' by Antoinette Brown Blackwell; 'The Meaning and the Method of Life: A Search for Religion in Biology,' by George M. Gould, M.D.; 'The Gospel and its Earliest Interpretations,' by Orello Cone, D.D.; 'The Origin and Growth of the Bible,' by Jabez Thomas Sunderland; 'Dogmatic Christianity,' by William Dearing Harden; 'Outlines of Roman History,' by Prof. Henry F. Pelham, Oxford; 'Venice: An Historical Sketch of the Republic,' by Horatio F. Brown; 'Studies of Travel in Greece and Italy,' by Edward A. Freeman, in two volumes with portrait; and a translation of Leroy-Beaulieu's 'Empire of the Tsars and the Russians,' by Z. A. Ragozin—Part I., The Country and Its Inhabitants.

Mr. Augustin Birrell is a clever and homely writer, with sound sense, strong prejudices, and a style that smacks of the newspaper; he is bluff and cheerful, he has prepossessions of the John Bull variety, and he is not averse to vulgar diction. In his last volume of essays, 'Res Judicatæ' (Scribners), he is as entertaining as in the previous collections of smart papers which were well received by the public: he struck sparks out of the dulness of inert volumes, and the shades of their authors, still lingering on Lethe for their century's delay, felt something that is called "breeziness" sweep through them; but it cannot be said that anything resulted from the casual disturbance. In this new set of pleas and judgments, that in Richardson's favor is the most thoroughgoing, those on Gibbon and Cowper have interest, that on Borrow has most enthusiasm; for those on Newman, Arnold, and other topics only readers much in need of information will care. A strong dash of non-conformity, a touch of politics, a shadow of on-coming social change in Church and State, are notable traits in this every-day writer. Some personal characteristics, varied enough to include sympathy with "the bruisers of England" and with Cowper's tea-table humor, give the sense of individuality; but as a literary critic we fear Mr. Birrell does not rise out of Mr. Saintsbury's class, though he is cleverer with his wits.

Mr. J. A. Symonds has collected from his miscellaneous papers in periodicals and from his unpublished manuscripts a thick volume, under the title 'In the Key of Blue, and other Prose Essays' (Macmillan). The interest of these essays is very uneven, as was perhaps to be expected in view of the fact that they cover more than thirty years of literary activity. Some are merely youthful, no more than notes and experiments; others are impressions of travel or translations of verse, of the sort that their author has been fertile in; a few are of critical value. The opening paper is a succession of copies of verses, on the catch-phrase of a "symphony in blue" and some other color, relieved by intervening passages explaining the origin of each in some Venetian scene. The artificiality and trifling nature of the study make it merely an example of how curiously wise a man can be in wasting time. The two main topics of the better part of the volume are Ideals of Love, and the Lyrical Element in the Elizabethan Drama. Under the first, Mr. Symonds attempts to show the analogy between Platonic love, with its philosophical quality, and chivalric love with its mystical quality, both representing in Plato and Dante the way to the highest truth; under the second, he develops and illustrates the part of lyrical poetry in determining the special form of the English romantic drama. The book, as a whole, reminds the reader, as it was meant to do, of the versatility of Mr. Symonds's literary work, and bears the individual stamp of its author in both its sentiment and its style.

The tenth volume of the new edition of 'Chambers's Encyclopædia' (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.) falls within the fifth year since the inception of publication, and completes the work. Among the principal articles are those on Tennyson and Wordsworth, by Prof. F. T. Palgrave, to whom Tennyson was still in the flesh; Turner, by Mr. Hamerton; and Women's Rights, by Mrs. Fawcett. Turner, by the way, is referred to on p. 140 by Prof. Palgrave as Wordsworth's great contemporary in nature painting; and it is an illustration of the fatality which attends the most careful editing and proof-reading (as described in the case of this work by the editor, Mr. David Patrick), that the artist should here be designated "W. M. Turner" instead of "J. M. W.," as in the article devoted to him on p. 338. There is a sane and not unsympathetic notice of Whittier by a writer who gives more space to Walt Whitman, though this is disproportionate treatment, whatever may be thought of the respective merit of these two poets. Thackeray's biography is by his son-in-law, Mr. Richmond Thackeray Ritchie. A map of the Yosemite Valley accompanies several maps of the States of the Union, Sweden and Norway, Turkey, the West Indies, the World, etc., in a series nearly or quite a hundred strong. A great part of the cuts in the text are new and of good quality. While this work is neither extensive enough nor even enough in quality to occupy a place in the front rank of its class, it fills a certain demand for something at once compact and of moderate cost, and, like all "last" publications of the sort, it has the merit of freshness.

The second volume of select obituaries from the London *Times*, 'Eminent Persons' (Macmillan), extends from 1876 to 1881. It begins with Harriet Martineau and ends with President Garfield, and deals with celebrities like Thiers, Victor Emanuel, Pope Pius IX., Earl Russell, Dupanloup, Espartero, Lord Lawrence, Sir Rowland Hill, Michel Chevalier, Jules Favre, George Eliot, Carlyle, Beaconsfield, Dean Stanley, and Alexander II.

Burdett's 'Hospital Annual and Year Book of Philanthropy' for 1893 is the fourth issue of this useful work (London: Scientific Press). Its index to hospitals and institutions fills twenty-seven pages of small type in triple columns, and these institutions are American as well as British. Each, in its proper place, is succinctly described as to its age, government, staff, accommodation for patients, charges, income, visiting days, etc. The second part of the title relates to missionary and religious societies, orphanages and homes, institutions for the blind and the deaf and dumb, homes for inebriates, and (in mockery of the anti-vaccination agitators) vaccine lymph establishments. All this is prefaced by a survey of the past year, and of the charitable status generally, with special stress on the economic side, such as the cost of hospital management, hospital expenditures, hospital bookkeeping and accounts, savings of nurses and hospital officials, financial position of the great metropolitan hospitals, etc.

Nevill Geary's 'Law of Marriage and Family Relations' (London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan) is one of a series of "Manuals of Practical Law" announced by the Messrs. Black, with the daring and disinterested advice to the public that it is "better for a layman to go to a law book than to go to law." The author accordingly sets forth in his preface that the volume is intended "as well for laymen as for the profession," and that, "having a dual aim in view," his method, in respect of the citation of authorities and the arrangement of matter, has been that of "using a double-barrelled gun" rather than "endeavoring to kill two birds with one stone." Should the reader be led by this declaration to fear that the result of the effort will be somewhat scattering, he will, nevertheless, be agreeably disappointed. It appears, on the contrary, to be a concise and well-arranged exposition of the present law of Great Britain (the main scope of the book is limited to this, though there is some citation of American cases) on the subject of marriage and divorce, with only those defects which are unavoidable in the attempt to treat an important branch of the law in a form at once condensed and popular. Among other things is an interesting chapter on "Modern Roman Catholic Canon Law," and what seem excellent practical suggestions as to needed legislation. The author does not generally go beyond a statement of the decisions to comment upon and criticise them; but his remarks on the celebrated Jackson case of two years ago leave one to surmise that he shared in the surprise which so many of his countrymen seemed to feel at the judicial announcement that a husband's rights stopped short of holding his wife in physical captivity.

A new and enlarged edition, in two volumes, of Foster's 'Federal Practice' (Boston

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Book Company), the merits of which, as a practical guide to the subject, were already well known, is the result of the Judiciary Act of 1891, creating the United States Circuit Courts of Appeal. Its publication, early in 1892, came too soon for any extended judicial discussion of that act, which seems to have its full share of the dark places too often connected with the "ominous date" of March 3. But what law was available on the subject is fully and clearly stated; new chapters are added on Practice in Admiralty, in the Court of Claims, and in the Court of Private Land Claims; old chapters have been rewritten; and the whole book has been carefully revised and brought down to date.

Prof. F. P. Nash of Hobart College has edited the first two satires of Juvenal, and they are published as a specimen of a larger work which he has in contemplation (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). The little book, which is perhaps the handsomest copy of a classic ever published in this country, is not intended for college students, and contains not much in the way of grammatical explanation. The full commentary rather directs the mind to the fields of higher criticism and to the study of ancient life and archæology. The editor has made good use of the best sources, and his work may be highly commended, not only to professed students, but to all who wish to renew their acquaintance with the great satirist.

Wholesome reading at the present time is to be found in W. D. Alexander's 'Brief History of the Hawaiian People' (American Book Co.), authorized as a text-book by the Board of Education of the Hawaiian Kingdom. A more delicate task than the compilation of such a work could hardly be set, so much had to be discreetly omitted. Yet more would have to be left unsaid in case of annexation to the United States, for the new American citizens would hardly enjoy reading the paragraph on page 194, with the caption, "Outrage of the *Dolphin*, Lieut. Percival," this officer of our navy having compelled the chiefs (January 23, 1826) to abrogate the law restricting prostitution, whereupon "the *Dolphin* remained in port two months longer, and the pernicious influence exerted by its crew during that time cannot be described." The history is well illustrated with portraits, views, and maps. In 1890 appeared Mr. Henry M. Whitney's illustrated 'Tourist's Guide through the Hawaiian Islands' (American News Co.). In a fantastic sketch called "Looking Forward," written in 1856, but copied here, it is assumed that the population in 1960 will be "a mixture between European and Chinese."

The number of new publications in Great Britain in 1892 was greater by about five hundred works than in the previous year. The largest numerical increase was in the novels, but the largest proportional increase was in works on the arts and sciences and political economy. After these came novels, voyages, and poetry, each of which gained about twenty-five per cent. Theology and medicine show a slight increase, education a proportionally slight decrease, while there was a considerable falling off in history and belles-lettres and a large decrease in juveniles and legal works. Speculation as to the causes of these perturbations would be more curious than useful, especially as the figures are only approximately correct. But as far as they indicate the subjects which have especially interested the reading public from year to year, they have their value. While there can be no question that the publishing business is prosperous or depressed just as the conditions are favorable or unfavorable to business in general, it may not necessarily follow that a prosperous year in trade and manufacture is marked by correspondingly great intellectual activity. This may depend upon entirely independent causes. The number of contributions voluntarily sent to one of our great weeklies last year, for instance, was considerably less than that for 1891. There was no apparent reason for the large number in that year—no special inducements to contributors, no sudden or extraordinary popularity—but the year was simply one in which there was an unusual degree of that peculiar mental activity which leads to authorship.

The identification of the spot where Shelley's body was burned on the beach at Via Reggio, which was successfully made by Guido Biagi, gave occasion for a small volume by him, 'Gli Ultimi Giorni di P. B. Shelley' (Florence: G. Civelli, 1892), in which the author tells the well-known story of the last months of Shelley's life, and includes all that was material in the article previously published by him in *Harper's*. The entire set of official documents relating to the drowning and burning are given, with the evidence of the surviving spectators of the last rites; and the narrative portion is written with feeling and poetic sentiment. The publication is one of several Italian incidents occasioned by the poet's centenary, of which the most notable in literature was the issue of a translation of the 'Prometheus Unbound,' 'Prometeo Liberato,' by Mario Rapisardi (Palermo: Pedone, 1892). Besides the memorial erected at Via Reggio, we learn from the *Rivista Italiana*, a stone will be set up in Rome on the Verospi Palace in the Corso, commemorating Shelley's residence there. This is done at the instance of Signor Ettore Ferrari, the Duke of Sermoneta, and other citizens of Rome. Italy, it may be remarked, has honored Shelley almost from his death; the first translation from his works into Italian, that of the 'Adonais,' dating in 1830.

The proposal to exhibit the MS. of the 'Flatejarbok' at the World's Fair has aroused so much adverse criticism in Denmark that the librarian of the Royal Library in Copenhagen, in which the codex is now lodged, recently saw fit to give a public explanation of his position in the matter. While discreetly avoiding a detailed account of the negotiations, he states that the library officials have no authority to take such a step, and that the loan of the MS. will be made by order of the Government. Unless this order be rescinded, therefore, visitors to Chicago will be able to read of Leif's voyage in one of the earliest known sources.

American friends of Prof. Heinrich Brunn of Munich, headed by Profs. Norton, Gildersleeve, Hoppin, Merriam, Seymour, Sterrett, and others, have recently issued a call for contributions towards a testimonial in his honor in this the fiftieth year of his doctorate. A Latin congratulatory address, bearing the names of all the contributors, will be forwarded in season to reach Brunn about March 20, the anniversary day. Later in the year an original medal, or some other similar memorial, will be presented to him in the name of his American admirers. All friends of the great archæologist and all debtors to his work, whether reached by the circular or not, are cordially invited to take part in the testimonial. Contributions and names should be sent in without delay—if possible before March 5—to Prof. M. H. Morgan, Cambridge, Mass.

—A correspondent writes:

"It will be of interest to transatlantic admirers of Mr. Burne-Jones's work to learn that two new pictures of his have recently been placed where they will be permanently accessible to visitors to London upon application on the proper day to Messrs. Elliott, Boyton & Co., Vere Street. These two pictures, which are but the separate parts of a single subject and composition, are painted in memory of a well-known London clergyman, Dr. Radcliffe, and are to be seen in St. Peter's Church, Vere Street. They represent the Annunciation, and form the wings to a central picture, itself another memorial—to F. D. Maurice—from the prolific brush of the same indefatigable artist. The subject of this central picture, which occupies the space above the Communion table and below the beautiful east window executed by the firm of William Morris (of poetic and socialistic fame), from a design of Mr. Burne-Jones, is Mary Magdalen at the Sepulchre. In the newly painted wing on the left, the angel of the Annunciation stands with uplifted hand at the threshold of the Virgin's chamber, while in the right wing the Virgin, clad in white, receives his mysterious message; the accessories, a bank of lilies, a glimpse of the everlasting hills in the distance, are of the mystical and suggestive type which the artist knows how to employ with such consummately decorative effect. As Rossetti's picture of the Annunciation is also permanently accessible to public view in the National Gallery, an interesting comparison may be made between the treatment of this subject by the master whose influence is so apparent in the earlier work of his friend, and the treatment of the same theme by the latter at the period of his full artistic development. In this connection it may also be noted that Mr. Burne-Jones has quite lately had conferred on him by the French the rare distinction of an election to the Académie des Beaux-Arts."

—From London another correspondent writes:

"A very notable, but scarcely noticed, event in London just now is the show of Mr. Whistler's Venetian etchings at the Fine Art Society's in Bond Street. Of course, to all collectors, as well as to all admirers of Mr. Whistler's work, these prints are perfectly well known: they were made some ten years ago. That which gives special importance to the present exhibition is the fact that these plates have been destroyed. But it seems as if Mr. Whistler could do nothing in a commonplace way. Instead of defacing them with meaningless scratches and scrawlings in the usual fashion, he has covered them with butterflies, and the result is delightfully decorative. Lacquered and framed, they hang beneath the prints—an assurance, to the doubting amateur, that never again can they be printed from. In many cases an early trial proof and the final state have been placed side by side, thus adding immensely to the interest of the present series, Mr. Whistler having worked on the plates during the last ten years. Indeed, the value of this arrangement to the student and the artist can scarcely be exaggerated. It affords an almost unparalleled chance of studying the actual lines of the master and the condition of the copper when the hundred proofs had been pulled from it. The plates are somewhat worn, but not so much that they cannot still serve as incomparable models for all who care for or practise the art of etching. In speaking of Mr. Whistler, it will not be amiss to call attention to the limited edition of a portfolio of photographs of his pictures exhibited in London last spring, soon to be issued by Messrs. Boussod & Valadon. Whistlers of any kind, nowadays, are quickly bought up. The lithographs, published in the *Whirlwind*, a paper which sold for a penny, now fetch five or ten shillings apiece. It is not easy to say what will soon be asked for his portrait of Mallarmé, also a lithograph, printed as frontispiece to the latter's 'Vers et Prose,' the first edition of which was speedily exhausted. If ten shillings for a lithograph already rare seems little enough, one can cite, for Mr. Whistler's benefit, the £800 lately paid for the 'Rocket,' which Mr. Ruskin thought so absurdly and insolently dear at £200. The turn of the tide in Mr. Whistler's favor, as shown by the prices his pictures now command, is the more marked by contrast with the depreciation of the average Royal Academician's work, as exemplified in recent sales, especially that of the Murrietta collection."

—M. F. Lhomme, a caustic but serious critic of deplorable tendencies in French literature,

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opens the current volume of *L'Art* with a prayer for the New Year to Phoebus Apollo. Let Jules Claretie stick to his directorship of the Théâtre-Français and give up writing prefaces and worthless novels; preserve us from Paul Bourget's psychology, and let Zola have done with the Rougon-Macquarts and move on to oblivion attended by his pornographic brethren of the quill and crayon. Let the crop of hellebore be abundant for our mad bards, for never did the tribe more need the sacred plant. Cool their blood at least—calm their brains, and mitigate their folly. "Gag the unhappy Mallarmé, and wither his right hand, but spare his lustrous eye in which is the light of genius. We would bless thee if the poet Coppée should renounce prose—the rich rhymer of 'Le Petit Épicier.' And again, make M. Leconte de Lisle less emphatic (*solennel*), and don't allow M. Sully-Prudhomme to write a poem more wearisome than 'Le Bonheur.' For our good name, let nobody wrong himself to such an extent as to regard M. Déroulède as a poet." This passage is complementary to the recent observations of our Paris correspondent on the present state of French poetry. In the same number of *L'Art* is an engraving after J. MacLure Hamilton's portrait of Gladstone in the Luxembourg.

—M. Gaston Paris's recent 'Les Origines de la Poésie lyrique en France au moyen âge' is not, as one might suppose, an independent and complete treatise, such as all students of the Romance literatures would welcome from him, but a reprint of his careful review (some sixty large pages in length, in four numbers of the *Journal des Savants*) of the important work of Jeanroy bearing the same name. It is none the less interesting and important, for M. Paris takes up in detail Jeanroy's endeavor, in the first part of his notable book, to prove that the French lyric *genres* of the twelfth and the thirteenth centuries are neither native nor popular, as they have been generally considered, but courtly imitations of forms in vogue in Provence. The second part of the book, the attempt to reconstruct, by a critical study of French popular poetry, and especially of foreign imitations of it, the really spontaneous and native lyric poetry of the north of France, M. Paris passes for the most part modestly over, on the plea that inferences based largely on researches made in other literatures must be first tried before tribunals composed of the experts in each respective literature. What results he reaches we have not room here to state, except to say that he favors in the main Jeanroy's opinions. From this author's further work, he adds—and who could speak with greater authority?—and that of other young French scholars, "imbus des meilleures méthodes, et joignant à la passion de leur sujet le sang-froid de la critique la plus prudente," we may hope before long for an entire reconstruction of the history of French literature in the middle ages.

—There is no social fact more widely known among English-speaking people than the sad truth that the wretched French have no homes. As we all have been told, they have not even the word, and have to use as a substitute for it a miserable cold *chez nous*, which nobody could call sweet. The French are an adulterous generation, and they notoriously seek the sign of a café to avoid the dulness of the hearthstone. Of course they habitually neglect their families. Holders of these current opinions are likely to receive a rude shock if they chance to come upon an article upon M. Alphonse Daudet's *chez nous* which appeared in the *Temps* of January 27. The French novelist is depicted as sitting in his study, with his friends and family around a blazing fire, recalling tender and happy memories of his early home at Nîmes, and of his childhood there. From these he passed in talk to the subject of his new book, 'Soutien de Famille,' which is to come out this spring, and thence to a discussion of the younger generation and their rearing and education.

"I study the young men in my book," he said, "the young fellows of twenty-five or so, the generation that is just embarking, not for Cythera—it is too serious for that—but for the petty traffic of life. There's no gayety in it; its heart is dry and its soul shut against generous ideas, and tenderness, and the illusions which are charming, but which don't pay interest on their cost. Yet, while I judge this generation I pity it. Are these young men responsible, after all? Is it not rather the fathers who have ill known their duties towards them, and brought them up so carelessly, that are the guilty ones? Merely to transmit life is not enough, for, when children are left to come up alone, they come up ill. They say that children were never loved so much as now. Whether that is true or not depends upon the fashion of loving. It is very pretty for a mother to be always kissing her children and spoiling them. It is very convenient for a father to let them do whatever they like so long as they don't annoy him; but to bring them up seriously—that is a hard task and one that often lacks gayety. To work for them! that's nothing: but to make them work—what a business that is!"

—Daudet then went on to explain his own methods and experiences. His oldest son is about twenty-five years old and married, yet he never fails to spend an hour every day with his father, "une heure d'abandon complet, de confidence, d'ouverture d'âme absolue." The association of his life with his father's is kept up because it is of long standing. Up to the age of ten the children have been under their mother's wing. She has taught them to read and write and cipher. They never have been sent away from home. As soon as the eldest entered the lycée, Daudet himself took up the work of following every day his studies with the boy, and so accompanied him through his school-days. He is doing the same thing now with the younger, while his little daughter is still under her mother's care. At this point some one asked if the children had had religious training. Daudet replied: "I have given them a religious education. My wife and I were born Catholics, and we have brought our children up in the Catholic religion. They are free to keep these early beliefs, or to reject them, after they are grown up. That's a question of temperament, of personal judgment, of the ambient air. My eldest son, like most medical men, is not a believer, but his negations rest on a comparison of beliefs. I like that way better." Perhaps this is a makeshift for our wiser methods of education, even as a *chez nous* must always be a makeshift for a home—but it certainly appears to be a very tolerable makeshift.

—The question as to the most elevated point which it is possible for man to attain on the earth's surface has been frequently discussed, and with a general understanding that a limitation is set long before the outermost projections of our planetary crust are reached. The experiences of the "old masters" in mountain-climbing have probably conduced to this belief more than the results of actual experiments made to determine this point—if, indeed, it can be said that any such experiments ever have been made. Glaisher's memorable balloon ascent to 37,000 feet, although it carried the aeronaut a mile and a half above the loftiest pinnacle of the Himalaya, only helped by its hardships to confirm the general belief in limitation, which was based primarily upon the narrow possibilities for muscular exercise in a highly attenuated atmosphere. The steady advance in mountaineering, however, due in part to improvements in the appliances which the profession has called forth, but more particularly to determined individual effort, fostered principally by the various Alpine associations of Europe, has put a new face on the matter, and the opinion is now freely entertained by the more experienced mountaineers that before long even the apex of the Gaurisankar (Mt. Everest) will be reached—in fact, that its attainment is merely a matter of time and money. Humboldt's and Boussingault's remarkable ascents, made in the early part of the present century, have long since been eclipsed by the Schlagintweits on the Ibi Gamin (1855), but even their credit of 22,300 feet has in recent years been obscured by the achievements of at least three climbers of the Central Asian mountains.

—If the determinations of altitude made by Graham are correct, this traveller must have attained an altitude of nearly 24,000 feet, or within a mile of the crest of Everest. But the special glory of high mountaineering belongs to Mr. W. M. Conway, who during the past summer made a vigorous assault upon the peaks, passes, and glaciers of the Karakorum, and carried on a long line of exploration at elevations of from 17,000 to 23,000 feet. His most successful effort was on the (newly named) Pioneer Peak, to which an elevation of approximately 23,000 feet is given. Although so exhausted when the summit was reached that "no more difficult climbing" could have been done, and that the faithful Swiss guide, Zurbriggen, "could have cut no more steps," it is claimed that, with a proper amount of rest and the assistance of a goodly supply of warm covering, another 3,000 feet might have been added on the following day. Mr. Conway appears not to have suffered any ill effects, beyond heart-fatigue, from his mountain experiences, and even at his most elevated points "felt no insufficiency in the supply of oxygen"—an experience that is directly opposed to the conclusion reached by Prof. Bert, that "mountain sickness" is due to a deficiency of oxygen at great heights. The most serious obstacles to Mr. Conway's efforts appear to have been the great variations between "biting cold and grilling heat," the sun's rays being described as frightfully hot, while the cold ground sucked the warmth out of the feet of the travellers. Mr. Clinton Dent, himself a mountaineer of long experience, in a recent paper discussing the "Physiological Effects of High Altitudes" (*Geographical Journal*, January, 1893), states his conviction that

"Neither on mountaineering nor on physiological grounds does the possibility of ascending Gaurisankar appear hopeless. To some extent a question of men, it is largely a question of money. Selected men will have to work for a year or more with the one definite object before them if they desire to ascend 6,000 or 7,000 feet higher than has yet been reached on foot. The attempt would be costly, long, laborious, and not free from risk; but it is possible. The cold due to the diminished circulation through the lower limbs appears to be a more serious factor than has hitherto been imagined."

A suggestion as to the adoption of Eskimo foot-gear, or of arctic clothing generally, such as was used by Mr. Peary in his recent traverse of the Greenland ice-cap, and which, by its combined triple qualities of lightness, warmth,

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and impenetrability to wind, rendered attainable what would otherwise in all probability have been impossible, might help to the solution of the problem.

THE PRE-RAPHAELITE BROTHERHOOD.

Autobiographical Notes of the Life of William Bell Scott, H.R.S.A., LL.D., and Notices of his Artistic and Poetic Circle of Friends, 1830 to 1882. Edited by W. Minto. Illustrated by etchings by himself, and reproductions of sketches by himself and friends. 2 vols., 8vo. Harper & Bros. 1892.

William Bell Scott was, as he says of himself, "a *Pictor ignotus*, a poet without recognition," yet his autobiography is a vastly entertaining and a really valuable book, and is likely to rescue his name from the oblivion which would have been pretty sure to overtake it if he had left nothing but his painting and his poetry. Such a fate is not uncommon. Many men have been interesting to the world mainly for their reminiscences of those greater than themselves whom they had known, and Mr. Scott managed during his long life to know almost every one who was prominent in art or letters in England and Scotland, from Sir Walter and Wilson to Dobson and Lang. His most intimate friends, however, were the little group of original Pre-Raphaelites, and the permanent value of his book will be found in the light it throws on that curious movement in art called Pre-Raphaelitism—all of which he saw and part of which he was. We shall confine this review, therefore, to those parts of his reminiscences which bear more or less directly on the history of the P. R. B., and leave to one side the mass of characteristic anecdotes of other greater or lesser lights in art and literature, only warning the reader that there are a great many of them and that they are worth reading.

Mr. Scott's own nature, as well as his position, singularly fitted him for the writing of such a record of Pre-Raphaelitism. He was a strange mixture of the poetic dreamer and the shrewd, hard-headed Scotchman; at once full of sympathy with the aims and ideals of his friends, yet with eyes wide open to their faults; a writer and projector of long mystical poems, yet a sort of Calvinistic free-thinker, who could not believe in a God because he accepted so fully the definitions of the Shorter Catechism; an ineffectual artistic temperament on the verge of despair, kept sane by a firm morality and a cheerful interest in the small affairs and small duties of life. His position was that of an older man who had felt to the full the awful deadness of art in England, and had practically given up the struggle against it before his younger friends came upon the stage; who influenced them as much as they did him, and who welcomed their advent and gloried in their triumphs while remaining himself an onlooker—with them in spirit, but not of them, and content not to share in their success.

What the state of English art then was, Mr. Scott shows very clearly. When, in the spring of 1837, at the age of twenty-five, he broke away from his father's engraving business in Edinburgh and went up to London, "a shy youth with poetry in his pocket and little knowledge of the world and himself," the younger men who were kept out of the Academy and were constantly attempting to start an opposition exhibition were such as Frith, Egg, and others whose names are less known. Eastlake was President of the Royal Academy. Turner was "the joke of the public," Constable "near his end and never a favorite," and Etty and Maclise were about the best of the artists. There was little chance to exhibit, little patronage, and less interest in art. Landscape-painting was "below zero," and figure-painting was largely confined to the illustration in paint of popular novels, such as 'Don Quixote' and 'Gil Blas.' It was the period of the Annuals, and the Book of Beauty style of work was all that was wanted. Kenny Meadows had done two drawings for one of Heath's Annuals, representing *Anne Page* and her mother, and Heath insisted that *Mrs. Page* should be as young as her daughter: "I don't care about her maternity, or Shakspere, or anything else. You must not make her more than twenty, or nobody will buy! If you won't, I must get Frank Stone to do her instead. All Frank Stone's beauties are nineteen exactly, and that's the age for me."

It was in this atmosphere that Scott found himself. He tried to introduce free etching in place of the elaborate engraving then in vogue, but failed. He tried to get pictures into the exhibitions, and failed there also. He went into the competition for the decoration of the Houses of Parliament, and failed again. He did not find the society of the younger artists, who were his natural companions, "exhilarating or even amusing." They were unable to talk anything but "shop," and constrained even on that subject. It was "a society of rivals," united in only one thing—their desire to do something to increase the power of exhibiting their pictures. When some of them got into the Academy, their only reason for revolt was gone, and they painted bad pictures and made money and were happy. Scott's literary friends of that date were a better set, Leigh Hunt and Lewes being among them; and Hunt published Scott's "Rosabell" in the 'Repository.' After seven or eight years, Scott gave up the struggle, accepted the position of a mastership in the Schools of Design under the Board of Trade, and buried himself in Newcastle.

Here begins another chapter of the condition of British art, that of governmental ideas of artistic education for the masses; and parts of it are well-nigh incredible. These "Schools of Design" were intended to teach workingmen how to *design* for manufactures. Mr. Scott maintains that the name was a mistranslation of the French *Écoles de Dessein*, and that the trouble began with that blunder. At any rate, "immediate results were demanded." "We were to teach, not drawing, modelling, color. . . . We were directly to teach the working classes, who could not hold a pencil, to create new decorative designs and even begin new trades. One of the first things suggested to me was to inaugurate a class for the manufacture of artificial flowers." With this end in view, the printed rules provided that "no one intending to follow any of the Fine Arts professionally was admissible as a student," and "drawing the human figure was interdicted." "On the other hand, geometry, perspective, and mechanical drawing were also interdicted." After this, one is left in amazement as to what can have been contemplated as a proper course of study, and one is gratified to learn that Mr. Scott "hung up the rules" and proceeded at once to break them, although he had to keep the students of the interdicted branches out of his monthly returns, much to the detriment of his apparent success. While the Board of Trade forbade his educating artists, he found that the local magnates equally disliked the education of their workingmen. They did not want art in their manufactures, and education made the men too independent. The local landscape-painter and old-fashioned drawing-master (a man of real talent, Mr. Scott informs us) complained that the school was taking the bread out of his mouth. "His teaching, like that of all the craft throughout the provinces of England at the time, was exclusively landscape, exclusively coloring at once with the brush, and exclusively by successive tints: first lesson, sketching the picture in, and laying on a wash of bistre or Paine's gray; second lesson, doing the sky, and so on." With all its limitations, the School of Design system was surely an improvement on this. Out of it finally grew the South Kensington system, but those days were not yet. There is much that is interesting in Mr. Scott's description of Newcastle ways and people, but all that is important to our present purpose is this brief glimpse of art education in England in 1845–'50.

And now we are prepared for the entrance upon the scene of the P. R. B.'s themselves. Scott had published his poem in five books, 'The Year of the World,' in which he attempted to trace the great forms of religious thought "from the period of instinct and innocence to the end of the race," when he received an enthusiastic letter from an absolute stranger. It was dated from 50 Charlotte Street, Portland Place, November 25, 1847, and signed "Gabriel Chas. Rossetti" (the prænomen Dante was adopted later). A little more than a month afterwards, "about Christmas, 1847–48," Scott went up to London on business connected with the Schools of Design and met his new admirer in the flesh. It was in Holman Hunt's first studio in Cleveland Street, where these two were working at their first Pre-Raphaelite pictures—those which, with Millais's "Supper at the House of Isabella," were to make known the new doctrine and familiarize the public with the three mystic letters. The scene is most characteristic. Rossetti's picture was "The Girlhood of Mary Virgin," and he was painting it "in oils with water-color brushes, as thinly as in water-color, on canvas which he had primed with white till the surface was as smooth as cardboard, and every tint remained transparent." Hunt was working at his "Rienzi," and Scott "was made to observe that the chain mail in his picture was articulated perfectly, and as an armorer would construct it, every ring holding four other rings in its grasp—a miracle of elaboration." He had even "introduced a fly, as we see done in some early Flemish portraits, to show how minute the artist's hand could go."

From this one glimpse into the Cleveland Street studio almost the whole history of the Brotherhood may be divined. Millais, the third of the original trio of Pre-Raphaelites, Scott did not meet till later, but it is of the less importance as his intellectual influence seems to have been nil, and his rôle was that of the clever executant and popularizer of the movement. Rossetti plus Hunt is the formula of Pre-Raphaelitism. The four other "brothers" may be neglected altogether. The only one of them who ever did anything in art was Woolner the sculptor, and it is difficult to see *que diable allait-il faire dans cette galère*. It is doubtful if the real originators of the movement ever had any such clearly formulated body of doctrine as Ruskin afterwards attributed to them; but the tendencies of their work are clearly attributable to the two personalities of Rossetti and Hunt working upon each other and upon Millais. Three men more fundamentally unlike it would be difficult to imagine. Hunt was the man of iron will and

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indomitable perseverance, with little natural talent, making his way against all sorts of difficulties by dint of determination and unremitting labor; religious and somewhat sombre of temper, a realist by nature, and too narrow of vision and limited of education to find realization in anything but the minute pursuit of actual fact without regard to visual truth of aspect. Rossetti was the brilliant, flighty, poetic nature, utterly intolerant of continuous effort, unable to acquire any serious training, and to the end an amateur of genius; thoroughly egotistic, but possessed of great personal fascination and influence over others, a spoiled child; without deep religious feeling, but fascinated by mediævalism and "the Art Catholic" from the purely picturesque and æsthetic point of view. Millais was the brilliant executant, the "crack student" of the Royal Academy, handsome, easy, good-natured, destined from the beginning to worldly success, only temporarily influenced by the other two and sure to break away from that influence very soon.

From Hunt's uncompromising realism, added to Rossetti's choice of subject, sprang Pre-Raphaelitism as we know it. It is not by accident that, in illustrating the doctrine, it is to Hunt's pictures that Ruskin constantly recurs, for he was the real exemplar of the doctrine, and remains to-day the one true Pre-Raphaelite painter. Absolute fidelity to fact, plain literalness of conception, scorn of prettiness and composition, endless painstaking and thorough realization of detail—these things, which constituted Pre-Raphaelitism as Ruskin understood it, were Hunt's natural language. For a year or two Rossetti niggled and stippled, but with him his stippling was sheer inability to paint otherwise, and he felt it to be so. He worked for months on the calf in "Found" (the subject was suggested by Scott's poem of "Rosabell"), and succumbed in despair: the picture was never finished. Then he gave up exhibiting, gave up painting in oil, gave up painting from nature, and did little water-color drawings, mediæval in subject, brightly colored like illuminations, and done entirely out of his head and without models. By 1859 we find him taking up oils again and painting life-size, with the distinct purpose of avoiding "the niggling process" and of "learning to paint." He never did quite learn to paint, and his work always remained amateurish and feeble; but it is no longer Pre-Raphaelite in anything but name. Such a picture as the "Lady Lilith" differs from any other painting only by virtue of the personal and temperamental characteristics of its author and by the feeblenesses and mannerisms of imperfect training. It shows the influence of Titian much more than that of any primitive painter, in its technical aim. As for Millais, his Pre-Raphaelitism was, as we have intimated, a temporary phase of his development, corresponding to the period of intense study of detail through which most painters have passed. He was the only one of the three possessed of *talent*, and the pictures painted under the influence of the other two were those which gave the school its éclat and what popularity it had. How soon he began to outgrow the primitive methods of his school is shown by Scott's record of a conversation with him, "a year, or perhaps two," after the first visit to Hunt's studio:

"I was in Millais's studio," says Scott, "when I observed a print hanging there framed. It was an Italian engraving, inscribed 'From Nature,' by Agostino Lauro at Turin, dated 1845, and called 'Meditazione,' representing a girl seated among shrubs and trees. Every leaf of every plant, nay, the two halves of every leaf, radiating from the centre fibre even of those in shade, were elaborated, and the pattern on the dress of the girl was in every part exactly made out. I was arrested by this print when Millais quitted his easel and approached. 'Ha! you've observed that, have you? that's P.R.B. enough, is it not? We haven't come up to that yet. But,' he went on, 'I for one won't try; it's all nonsense; of course nature's nature, and art's art, isn't it? One could not live doing that!'"

"One could not live doing that," and Millais was to live and to live well. Imagination and earnestness and high finish all fell off while technical ability increased, and Millais became the somewhat Philistine and vulgar but undeniably able and clever painter we all know, R.A. and Baronet, and beloved of the British public, yet with painter quality enough in his work to insure the respect of artists for the best of it.

Though Hunt was the true Pre-Raphaelite, he has had little influence and has raised up no followers. It is not difficult to see now that the movement was a false one, and based on the denial of art. In trying to "go back to nature" from the false and feeble art of that time, Hunt went so far that no art was left at all. His hardness, rigidity, ungainliness, painful elaboration, shocking crudity of color can have an attraction for few mortals; and Pre-Raphaelitism as he and Ruskin understood it was predestined to sterility. The pseudo-mediævalism of Rossetti had a different fate. He, at least, was an artist if not a painter, and his personal fascination and a certain charm in his mannered and faulty work exercised a great influence on Burne-Jones, William Morris, and others. And so it happens that the only school founded by the brotherhood of painters who preached absolute fidelity to nature as their cardinal doctrine, is precisely the most artificial and anti-natural school of art to-day existing, and that the Neo-Pre-Raphaelites, sprang directly from the only genius in the old brotherhood, practise the very reverse of what that brotherhood preached. Their art is languorously affected, determinedly archaistic, wonderfully elaborated, but never true to fact.

There is a great deal more of interest in these volumes about Rossetti's moods, his dabbling in spiritualism, his belief that the soul of his wife came to him in the form of a chaffinch, the state, approaching insanity, into which he sank at last (it is worthy of note how many of Scott's friends, of one time or another, went mad); about Hunt's religious feelings and suspiciousness, and his belief in a diabolical interference with his work; about Swinburne and the prize copy of Hugo he got at school and its influence on himself and English literature; about Carlyle and his formula for squelching literary aspirants, and much else. But our review would grow long beyond measure were we to take up all the topics of interest in the book, and we must refer the reader to the volumes themselves, with the assurance that he is likely to find much enjoyable matter there.

A good deal of Scott's poetry is included in the book, and, though two or three sonnets on Burns and a few other bits show poetic feeling, we should think little of it likely to live. Of his painting we have no other means of judging than what is furnished by a few portrait etchings here printed. The only ones that have any merit are two of himself, and these show the curious limitation of the power to draw to the face alone which was characteristic of Rossetti also. All character and form stops at the jawbone, the ears even being bad, and the body and hands quite childish. Rossetti did achieve something in spite of his technical weakness, but we have no evidence that Scott did or could. There would seem to be a kind of graceful prettiness about his "King's Quair" subjects in Penkill Castle, but the reproduction is too imperfect to give much idea of the work. The book is well printed and pleasant to look at, and has an index.

RECENT FICTION.

Jane Field. By Mary E. Wilkins. Harper & Bros.

"*Perchance to Dream,*" and Other Stories. By Margaret Sutton Briscoe. Dodd, Mead & Co.

Iola Leroy; or, Shadows Uplifted. By Frances E. W. Harper. Philadelphia: Garrigues Bros.

Hanging Moss. By Paul Lindau. Translated from the German by Winchester Ayer and Helen Folger. D. Appleton & Co.

THE admirer of Miss Wilkins's stories opens with some misgiving her novel. If a writer can make a supremely good short story in a wholly new field, is it not a pity to depart and join the congested ranks of novel-writers? Moreover, is not Miss Wilkins's genius essentially that of the episode-teller? Situations but not plot, impressions but not analysis, would seem to be her strong points, as well as detail to an extent which, while perfect within narrow limits, would run the risk of becoming petty if multiplied to the requirements of the novel's size. Such misgivings assail the mind of one about to read 'Jane Field,' and assail it in proportion as one already cherishes the unique genius of Miss Wilkins. Great, therefore, is the reader's gratification to find that the new work is no less interesting than the old, while being, strange to say, of the same quality. That it is a conventional novel is hardly true; what is surprising is to find that the miniature-painting expands so well into scene-painting. The story, to which brevity, one would have said, was vital, pulsates with intensity through nearly three hundred pages; the grim, hard-shell, soft-hearted old women move with entire appropriateness through their larger field of action; the pathos which never was wanting from the little tales becomes here a touch of tragedy, still homespun but terrible. In the unexpected pleasure of finding that the dainty has borne enlarging into a feast, we may, perhaps, ask whether we shall be satisfied with small portions again, and whether Miss Wilkins has not established an inconvenient claim upon her own pen.

"Perchance to Dream," the opening story in Miss Briscoe's book, is a poor one in the exaggerated, tropical strain which recalls the psychologic tales of the early American magazine. It is a product which seems to have moved south, and which we may hope will yield existence to a survival more fit in literature. Some of the stories which accompany it are much better and of a quite original freshness. The Southern negro appears on various pages, excellently drawn, and scenes of war-time in the South are made very real, as if from an intimate knowledge. Again, there are clever little sketches of the humanities in varying phases, frivolous, pathetic, tragic, cynical, which show a faculty at once naïve and observant.

The present generation can hardly be reminded too often of what slavery was, that they may better understand what emancipation is, and what reconstruction should be. 'Iola Leroy' tells again the shameful story, and brings the scene through the war days in-

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to the times of higher education and professional callings for the colored people. The book derives added interest from being written from an inside point of view by one of the race, long known as an ardent worker in the cause of her people.

'Hanging Moss' is the history of a woman who, having married for money, falls in love with a young Berlin author and accepts his devotion, until, one evening, a celebrated tenor sings high C at her house and looks at her with such hypnotizing eyes that she is "at home" next day, not to the author, but to the tenor. The author's fiancée dies of grief at his defection, and he assists at her deathbed with a suggestion that they go travelling together for her health, he having decided (too late) to forsake his married love. He buries the young girl and goes to Florida, where in later years he is unearthed by the writer of 'Hanging Moss,' who says he was travelling upon the invitation of his friend, Mr. Henry Villard, in a private car. He discovers his old Berlin acquaintance living in a hut amid trees draped with moss, and tells him that his former love, the married lady, has been disporting herself with many lovers, and has now married the hero of the high C and the hypnotic glance, who beats her. Her former husband has lost his money and is wandering in the Orient. The book is not especially clever, and, taking one consideration with another, seems hardly worth while.

Student and Singer: The Reminiscences of Charles Santley. Macmillan & Co. Pp. 358.

It is said that there are still hundreds of young Americans in Italian cities preparing themselves for an operatic career. If all of them had read Mr. Santley's Reminiscences, it is likely that the majority of them would not have gone there. A large part of Mr. Santley's book is given up to a description of his studies in Milan, his persistent attempts to get a stage position that would give him, not the comforts, but the necessaries of life, and the trials and hardships he endured in trying to live on a pound a week or less. Some of the glimpses he gives of life in Milan are pleasant, but almost everything relating to music, on the stage or in the church, is discouraging. That was some decades ago, and to-day the conditions are a great deal worse.

In attending an opera or ballet in Italy, a tourist may often find atonement for the shortcomings on the stage by observing the extraordinary antics of the audience. Mr. Santley describes various scenes, showing how Italian audiences in the best theatres behave in a way which we should look for only in a Bowery theatre. On one occasion, he says, "from beginning to end, with very slight cessation, . . . the audience hissed, screamed, yelled, hooted, and shouted, *Basta! basta!*—in fact, they behaved like so many demons in torment." Beauty alone seems to be able to soften their manners. "Occasionally Italian audiences indulge in little eccentricities. A young, handsome prima donna, whose talent is too meagre to meet their approval, in place of applause will receive a shower of kisses (in the air) mingled with exclamations of '*Bella! bella!*'"

It was not till he went back to England that Mr. Santley succeeded in getting engagements and emoluments proportionate to his deserts. He relates his adventures as a member of various opera companies in England, Ireland, Spain, and America, with numerous anecdotes, some of which are amusing, while others will interest only those to whom all theatrical gossip is dear. Almost pathetic is the tale (p. 312) of the agonies he endured when the first Wagner performance ever given in England (he being the *Dutchman*) came near being wrecked by a cat on the stage. During his long theatrical career Mr. Santley came in contact with many eminent teachers, critics, singers, and composers (including Rossini, Gounod, and Meyerbeer), of whom he has something to tell. Incidentally he imparts many valuable hints as to the use and preservation of the voice; and students who are impatient to appear in public as finished singers after two or three years' study would do well to heed Mr. Santley's confession at the age of fifty-nine: "I find I have still a great deal to learn." He explains why great singers are rare: "Vanity and laziness step in and say, 'The public is content, the money rolls in; why study more?' Conscience is thrust aside. How many promising young artists have come to an untimely end in consequence!"

The cruelty of Italian audiences (and of many critics elsewhere) in condemning a singer, especially on a first appearance, for getting off the pitch, is brought out by these remarks (p. 200): "At the general rehearsal I was so nervous I sang 'Il balen' nearly half a note sharp throughout. I was perfectly aware of it myself, but could not come down." On p. 283 he discourses on the fact that florid music "for male singers" is now considered old-fashioned—to which he might have safely added, "for female singers, too." A curious difference in the estimate of singers is noted by him in the second chapter. In England he often "heard the remark, 'You don't call that a bass! Why, he is *only* a baritone!' In Italy I found the *only* was applied to basses, and that baritones were held in much greater esteem, inasmuch as every bass who could ascend by any means to the high F called himself baritone."

Morocco As It Is. With an account of Sir Charles Euan-Smith's recent mission to Fez. By Stephen Bonsal, jr. Illustrated. Harper & Bros. 1893. Map. 8vo, pp. viii, 349.

The interest in the fortunes of the new English Mission to Morocco will attract more attention to Mr. Bonsal's book than its merits deserve. The first chapters contain some brief general information about the country, its political relations with the European Powers, and its ruler and his court. These are followed by a lively account of Sir Charles Euan-Smith's unsuccessful attempt to negotiate a commercial treaty with the Sultan, and of his own adventures in Fez and during his ride from that city to Tangier. There is also a very superficial and gossipy description of the University of Carubin and of the late Shereef of Wazan and his family. The book closes with an entertaining narrative of a visit to Tetuan, and some reference to the condition of the Jews in Morocco and the burning question of the protégé system.

In what Mr. Bonsal says of the country and the people in general, there is nothing new, and nothing that has not been better said by other writers. If we have our grave doubts as to the trustworthiness of his record of current events, he has only himself to blame. When he bluntly confesses (p. 216) that on a pressing occasion he lied to his Moorish servants, it is perfectly justifiable to believe that he could highly color an account of some ordinary event for the benefit of the readers of the newspaper of which he was the correspondent. He describes, for instance, with great vivacity and evident satisfaction how one night, on the refusal of the guard to open the gate of Fez, he rode his pony into the guard-house. "Two beautiful little tiled tables, upon which the Caid was taking his midnight tea, were kicked into smithereens," while he, seizing the officer—an old man—by the ear, enforced his demand for the keys by placing his "pistol very near to his temple." Now either this is a very imaginative account of a trivial disturbance, or Mr. Bonsal acted like a foolish boy, and should have been severely punished for his indecent behavior.

Lying and rowdyism, however, are not the only proofs which he gives of his smartness. The University of Carubin contains a valuable collection of ancient manuscripts and books, among which may be some of the lost classics. "These volumes—a creditable thing for the lazy and indolent Moors—are certainly the object of very great care," "a regular staff of custodians chosen from the university professors and teachers" being charged with their safe keeping. Christians are not admitted into the University precincts, but Mr. Bonsal

"succeeded in getting hold of some of the manuscripts. I suppose I ought to blush at the recital, but I was forced to bribe my friends, the Tholba (students), to steal the volumes for me. During the last ten days of my stay in Fez they purloined from the shelves of the library some thirty manuscripts, and brought them to me hidden away in the capacious folds of their *jelaabs*. Unfortunately, however, they had neither time nor the knowledge to steal with discrimination; so the books they brought me were of comparatively small value, and I had them all replaced, with four or five exceptions. I kept a very beautifully illuminated edition of the Bokhari, bound at Seville, several volumes of amatory poetry, etc."

The Moors, certainly, have ample reason for their hatred and contempt of Christians, so far as they are represented by travellers of the stamp of this young man.

It only remains to say that there are some unnecessarily coarse passages in the book, which appears to have been hastily issued without proper revision or correction. Several of the proper names are spelled in two or three different ways, the Sultan's, for instance, being given Moulai, Mulai, and Mulei. There is an excellent map, but the illustrations, with one or two exceptions, are poor.

Select Historical Documents of the Middle Ages. Translated and edited by Ernest F. Henderson. London: G. Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 1892.

The principal difficulty in the way of teaching, by any scientific method, the history of the European Middle Ages, has been the lack of collections of documents, moderate in size and inexpensive, but at the same time containing a careful selection, suited to the wants of scholars. This lack is gradually being supplied, and the present volume is heartily to be welcomed as the most considerable contribution yet made by an English-speaking writer to this kind of literature. The author is an American, who began his studies under the impulse of the historical school at Harvard and continued them in Germany. His plan in selecting has been not to attempt an exhaustive illustration of any one subject, but to include documents which have an especial significance in themselves. These are then grouped under the four headings: England, the Empire, the Church, and Church and State. In size they vary from the 115 pages of the English 'Dialogue concerning the Exchequer' to the page or two occupied by a single letter or decree.

Whether this principle of selection and ar-

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rangement be the best, is certainly matter for discussion. Its effect is to make the book more useful for general teaching purposes and less useful for the thorough study of a period or a certain series of events. The question of translation of documents is a vexed one. The language is so peculiar that the translation is certain to be more or less doubtful, and, in the case of documents bearing upon controverted points, is invariably questioned. The process of translation is distinctly an educating one, and every student should be encouraged to become familiar with his material at first hand. On the other side it may be said that, after all, the content of the document is the thing, and the more easily the student gets at this the better.

From this latter point of view the ability of the translator is the most important consideration, and here the standard set is, in the main, a high one. The snare of all translators, the dodging of difficulties, has not always been escaped, as, for instance, in the 'Dictatus' of Hildebrand, where "hoc unicum est nomen in mundo" is rendered, "this is the only name in the world," and "sententia illius a nullo debeat retractari," by "a sentence passed by him may be retracted by no one." Slips of this kind are not infrequent, but are perhaps inevitable. Every translator would make them, and the only way to secure himself would be to add a note whenever he felt himself in doubt.

The introductory paragraphs at the head of the groups are meagre and of little value to the scholar. The same space devoted to some careful description of the documents in question, their history, the place where they are to be found, etc., would have done better service. It is to be hoped that the author will make use of his exceptional opportunities to carry on this kind of work still further, and thus deserve in a still greater degree the gratitude of historical students everywhere.

The Great War of 189–: A Forecast. By Rear-Admiral P. Colomb, Colonel J. F. Maurice, R.A., Captain F. N. Maude, Archibald Forbes, Charles Lowe, D. Christie Murray, and F. Scudamore. With illustrations by F. Villiers. London: Wm. Heinemann. 8vo, pp. x, 308.

THIS handsome reprint of the "Forecast" published in *Black and White* proves the hold it took on the public. The writers threw themselves so thoroughly into the spirit of the work, they studied the supposed theatre of operations so carefully, and used so artistically their familiarity with European armies and the men who command them, that the result, if we view it only as a military novel, is as exciting as Zola's 'Debâcle' or Tolstoi's 'War and Peace.'

Viewed as a military study by experts in military science and by experienced observers of actual war, it is full of suggestion and instruction, and may be studied with profit by all who are interested in the modern development of armies. That such conjectures have a preponderating element of uncertainty, the publishers have frankly shown in the appendix, by giving us an interview with Sir Charles Dilke, in which that able critic points out other forms of a great European campaign which might occur, and dissents from some of the predictions of the authors. In fact, when we really come to the point, we might as well forecast the gambit or opening which Lasker will use in his next match game of chess, and the several moves by which he will mate his adversary, as those which Germany and France and their allies will make in the next great European struggle. The opening move may be made in Bulgaria, as the "Forecast" has it, but it may be on the Franco-German frontier, as Dilke suggests. Assume a particular first move, and there is a reasonable probability of the next; but at each stage of the contest there will be plenty of room for choice, and this choice will be the opportunity for genius, if either side shall prove to be led by a Moltke. The attempt to predict the steps to be taken is none the less fascinating and none the less a legitimate exercise for the professional military student.

The salient points in the "Forecast" are the bold assumption of a secret convention between Germany, England, and Belgium, by which the first shall be allowed to march through neutral territory to turn the fortified line of the Moselle; and, secondly, the termination of the war with no change in territory except the re-establishment of Poland as a "buffer State" between Russia and central Europe. The first is only a polite way of saying that the neutrality of Belgium will probably be violated by both parties in the struggle. As to the last, Sir Charles Dilke treats it as an impossible result, for, as he argues, a Polish nation no longer exists. The debate is a very pretty one for a disinterested audience, but too serious for much pleasure to those chiefly interested. The "Forecast" fixed 1892 as the period of the outbreak, with Salisbury and Balfour still at the head of English affairs. One element of the game is therefore changed already. Another will have changed when Russia's army is equipped with magazine rifles, and the chances of kings' lives and political revolutions may at any moment change the whole situation.

Road, Track, and Stable: Chapters about Horses and their Treatment. By C. H. Merwin. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

MR. MERWIN treats of the ethics of horse-keeping; trotting families, trotting races; saddle, carriage, fire, and Arabian horses; and concludes with a very useful chapter on the care of horses. The first is really a plea, from the standpoint of humanity and expediency, for greater uniform kindness in the treatment of the animal to which we owe so much. Much as this is needed, we believe that the Anglo-Saxon race is far ahead of any other in consideration and affection for the lower animals, and that in this country the horse, on the whole, suffers less from the cruelty of his master than anywhere else in the world. This is proved by the greater docility of our horses, especially those of the better breeds, which is a subject of remark by foreigners as well as by Americans who have opportunities for comparison.

In the part devoted to trotting families Mr. Merwin is not so happy. His description of Rysdyck's Hambletonian, the ancestor of 95 per cent. of our best trotters, does that horse great injustice by ascribing to him "a neck short and straight and a big ugly head." On the contrary, he had an excellent neck, of good length and well carried when in action. His head was clean and bony, and his eyes were remarkable for their size, lustre, and animation. In placing Alexander's Abdallah ahead of Electioneer, and George Wilkes among the sons of Hambletonian, Mr. Merwin will find very few to agree with him. His views as to the relative merits of the Hambletonian and Mambrino Chief families may also be criticised. Mambrino Chief was a coarse horse, as were most of his immediate descendants, even from the highly bred mares he was mated with in Kentucky. It was owing to the influence of this thoroughbred blood crossed with Mambrino Chief and his sons that many of the animals generations distant from him show the "elegance and spirit" spoken of by Mr. Merwin. Considering the result now reached in this country by the careful breeding up in trotting horses, we agree with Mr. Merwin that it seems absurd that we should now be importing from England hackneys for driving which do not surpass in looks and action the horses of many of our trotting families, and are far inferior to them in speed and road qualities. The Clay family of trotting-horses perhaps receives less notice than its merits deserve, especially if we admit the claim that the dams of both Electioneer and George Wilkes were of this blood. The Morgan blood, especially that represented by the descendants of Ethan Allen, has not been slighted by Mr. Merwin, who has the true New England fondness for this useful and handsome family.

The chapter on trotting-races recounts some of the great struggles of the turf, and has frequent allusions to the hero immortalized by Holmes in "How the Minister's Horse Won the Race"—

> "Budd Doble, whose catarrhal name
> So fills the nasal trump of fame."

That on road horses is one of the best in the book, and gives much useful information as to the treatment and handling of this admirable and thoroughly American type of horse.

On the whole, the book is a very desirable one for any horse-owner to have, in spite of its superficiality on questions of pedigree and breeding. These, however, are of importance to but very few of those who keep horses and wish to know sensible and humane methods of caring for and using them.

Thoughts of Busy Girls. Edited by Grace H. Dodge. Cassell Publishing Co.

NOT every one can be a member of a working-girls' club, but every one must look with interest and approval upon the large addition such clubs have made to the sum total of human happiness. From time to time opportunities of measuring the progress they have made have been given to those who have not had the pleasure and privilege of watching that progress for themselves. Such an opportunity is again offered in the small but significant volume just edited by Miss Dodge. Four or five years ago Miss Dodge published a similar small volume, consisting of a series of letters addressed by their title to busy girls. Since that time some of these girls have so far learned to think for themselves and to express intelligibly what they think, that their leader is now able to publish, for the benefit of other girls, their thoughts and words, accompanied by only a brief introduction from herself.

Within the compass of some hundred and thirty pages more than fifty writers are represented. The papers are therefore necessarily brief, and in many instances a writer has contented herself with a single condensed sentence or paragraph. As the papers have grown out of the "Practical Talks" from which the club was itself in the first place developed, the subjects either are of a practical nature themselves, or are treated from a practical point of view. The trait that most distinguishes them as a whole is the breadth of their outlook upon life. Coming as the club members do from a great variety of trades and industries, as well as from homes of leisure and cultivation, they have acquired a largeness of understanding and liberality of view that may well put to the blush many a woman whose op-

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portunities have been a thousandfold greater. Hitherto the solitary lives of the women who have had to earn their bread have been against the acquirement of such intelligent outlook. In their case it can be arrived at only by the aid of organization, and by means for personal communication such as have, until quite lately, been monopolized by their relatives of the other sex.

Another of the characteristics common to the papers that the reader will mark with pleasure is the natural and matter-of-course recognition of the necessity of labor. One girl writes of her shop and another of her factory life with seemingly as high a sense of the worthiness of her subject as still another feels in writing of "Ideal Womanhood" or of "The Influence of Art upon Life." One only standard of measure is recognized by the Working-girls' Club, the only one possible to all its members without exception—that of character. It is not the occupation of the hand, but the worth of heart and mind, that stamps the individual as great or small. This, or its substance, has been expressed, directly or indirectly, by these papers in a way that proves that those busy girls who find, as their editor puts it, little time for study but much for thinking, are learning to think justly, and some of them even to write vividly.

Experimental Evolution. Lectures delivered in the "Summer School of Art and Science," University Hall, Edinburgh (August, 1891). By Henry De Varigny, D.Sc. [Nature Series.] Macmillan & Co. 1892. 8vo, pp. 271.

THE first of these five lectures contains a statement of the problem of the living world, of the three hypotheses that have been offered in explanation of it, and, in a general way, of the theory of evolution, with an account of its growth as traced especially from French sources. In the account of the development of the evolutionary hypothesis the name of Lamarck necessarily occupies the most prominent place. The names of Buffon, Geoffroy St. Hilaire, and others also are familiar to us in the same connection. Among less well-known thinkers Naudin receives particular attention, because of a publication, in 1852, in which he anticipated Darwin with the theory of selection. Having stated the method of producing a new variety from some zoölogical or botanical species by artificial selection, Naudin added: "Such is, in our opinion, the method followed by Nature as well as by ourselves; she has wished to create races conformable to her needs, and, with a comparatively small number of primitive types, she has successively and at different periods given birth to all the animal and vegetable species which people the earth" (*Revue Horticole*, 1852, p. 102).

Nearly or quite all of the evidence favoring evolution presented in this book has already been published elsewhere. For additional proofs, the author relies on experimental transformism, wherein, he says, lies the only method we can use. His second lecture enters upon an exposition of three groups of facts on which experimental evolution is based, (1) facts of natural or spontaneous variability, (2) facts of variation under domestication and culture, and (3) facts illustrating the direct influence of environment as a factor of modification and transformation. There are indications of some on structure. This last is called the last of the three groups on page 179, yet on page 226 the groups are again referred to as the four preceding groups of facts. The fifth lecture relates to the factors of evolution and the methods of research suggested by their different characters, and to the establishment of an experimental plant, a farm and laboratory where experiments may be continued for long periods —twenty years to a century, or more if need be.

The factors enumerated are environment, use and disuse, natural selection, sexual selection, and physiological selection. His fundamental and more important agents being Lamarckian, the author's position will not be satisfactory to strict Darwinians, while there is no doubt that most of his readers in this country will consider it safer than one based more completely on selection. Numerous references are made, most of them well selected; many are drawn from works not easy of access. Attempts at verification will be likely to discredit some of the authorities. Though with future experimentation we may expect the abandonment of various assumptions, modification of particular conclusions, and clearer distinctions between effect, real factor, and occasion of action, the book is much to be commended as one that cannot fail to exert an influence for good. Besides being an enthusiastic student, M. de Varigny is a brilliant lecturer and an animated and entertaining writer.

Echoes of Old County Life. By J. K. Fowler. Macmillan & Co. 1892.

THERE has been such a flood of reminiscences in the last twenty years that one would suppose the last word had been said about English life during the first half of the century from the literary, artistic, social, political, and every other conceivable point of view. The historian of the future, when he comes to deal with this period, will be literally overwhelmed by the vast mass of material. It is true that at all well-regulated schools young people are taught to believe that the period in question possesses a unique and peculiar interest for the student of sociology, and it is also apparently true that there is no limit to the demand for books which treat of English manners and customs. But it may be safely asserted that the present supply of such books is ample for all practical purposes, and that any further additions must be justified, if at all, by exceptional qualities.

Mr. Fowler claims that he differs from all previous writers in this category in that he is a "fair representative of middle-class life," and this claim seems to be based on the fact that his father kept the White Hart Inn at Aylesbury. This circumstance explains the importance which he attaches to the doings of the fashionable people who found their way to the paternal inn, and throws light on an undefined air of snobbishness which makes itself manifest throughout the volume. He gives much space, for instance, to Count D'Orsay, who stayed at the White Hart while attending the meets of the Royal Staghounds, and he inserts, "with pardonable pride," a note which he once received from "Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, K.G." It is unfortunate that this note, which Mr. Fowler informs us had to do with an election at Aylesbury in 1880, is dated [illegible] a trifling discrepancy of this kind vailed before the passage of the first Reform Bill. But, being a good Tory, he is bound to find extenuating circumstances for the demoralized condition of things which he describes so vividly, and he therefore tells the story of Arkwright (who began life as a barber) having received £50 for his vote at a contested election in 1784, and having been thereby enabled to complete his spinning-machine.

Perhaps the best part of the book is that which deals with matters agricultural, and particularly with coöperative stock-raising as a means of helping the British farmer out of his present unfortunate position. Here Mr. Fowler is quite at home and therefore appears to advantage. He describes the excitement caused in the Vale of Aylesbury by the appearance of the first mowing-machine made by Walter A. Wood of Hoosick Falls, "a really good machine, although it would be laughed at now, so great since that time have been the improvements in agricultural implements." Mr. Fowler gives no date for this occurrence.

The White Hart at Aylesbury was the centre of a sporting neighborhood, and Mr. Fowler's recollections naturally run largely on horses and hounds. He tells of many a famous steeple-chase in the beautiful Vale, and of that celebrated gray horse that walked up the stairs at the inn and jumped several times over the dinner table in the "Rochester room"; a feat which suggested to Leech one of the events in the career of that eminent sportsman, Mr. Briggs. As a matter of course, Mr. Fowler is enthusiastic over the perfection of the old coaching system; he evidently sympathizes with the early opponents of railroads and other improvements, and, like many of his countrymen, he doubtless looks back with regretful admiration to the good old days before the peaceful revolution of 1832. He is the kind of fossil Englishman, represented in political life by Mr. Chaplin, who is for ever harking back to protection and the other exploded theories of his younger days, and secretly regretting the real gains of the past fifty years. The local color in Mr. Fowler's book is hardly vivid enough to compensate for a mental attitude which may be charitably described as antediluvian.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Argyll, Duke of. The Unseen Foundations of Society: An Examination of the Fallacies and Failures of Economic Science due to Neglected Elements. London: John Murray; New York: Scribners. $5.

Bates, Arlo. In the Bundle of Time. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.

Berlitz, M. D. French with or without a Master. Boston: Schoenhof.

Biographies of Eminent Persons. Reprinted from the *London Times*. Vol. II. Macmillan. $1.25.

Bolles, Frank. At the North of Bearcamp Water. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

Bonney, G. E. Electrical Experiments: A Manual of Instructive Amusement. London: Whittaker; New York: Macmillan. 75 cents.

Booth, Charles. Life and Labor of the People in London. Vol. III. Macmillan. $1.50.

Bottone, S. R. How to Manage the Dynamo. Macmillan. 60 cents.

Bourget, Paul. Cosmopolis. Tait, Sons & Co. $1.50.

Burdett, H. C. Hospital Annual and Year Book of Philanthropy, 1893. London: The Scientific Press.

Cartwright, Julia. Sacharissa: Some Account of Dorothy Sidney, Countess of Sunderland, her Family and her Friends, 1617-1684. 2d ed. London: Seeley & Co.; New York: Scribners. $3.75.

Cassell's Complete Pocket Guide to Europe. Revised and enlarged. Cassell. $1.50.

De Baye, Baron J. The Industrial Arts of the Anglo-Saxons. London: Sonnenschein; New York: Macmillan. $7.

D'Esterre-Keeling, Elsa. Orchardscroft: The Story of an Artist. Cassell. $1.

Dix, Rev. Morgan. The Sacramental System considered as an Extension of the Incarnation. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.

Do the Dead Return? A Record of Experiences in Spiritualism. London: T. Fisher Unwin.

Elterlein, Ernst von. Beethoven's Symphonies in their Ideal Significance. London: William Reeves; New York: Scribners. $1.50.

Farrior, Miss S. E. Marriage. 2 vols. Boston: Roberts

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Gray, Prof. Andrew. The Theory and Practice of Absolute Measurements in Electricity and Magnetism. Vol. II., parts 1 and 2. Macmillan. $6.25.
Her Heart Was True: A Story of the Peninsular War Founded on Fact. Cassell. 50 cents.
Heslop, Rev. Oliver. Northumberland Words: A Glossary of Words used in the County of Northumberland and on the Tyneside. Vol. I. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.
Hudson, W. C. The Dugdale Millions. Cassell. 50 cents.
Johnson, E. G. Walton's Complete Angler. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.
Jones, D. M. Songs for the Hour. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $2.
Lyall, Sir Alfred. The Rise of the British Dominion in India. Scribners. $1.50.
Macduff, Rev. J. R. The Pillar in the Night. Armstrong. $1.25.
Maclaren, Rev. A. The Psalms. Vol. I. [The Expositor's Bible.] Armstrong. $1.50.
Marvel, Ik. Reveries of a Bachelor, and Dream-Life. New Edgewood ed. Scribners. 75 cents each.
Sandys, J. E. Aristotle's Constitution of Athens. Macmillan.
Sayce, Prof. A. H. The Principles of Comparative Philology. 4th ed., revised and enlarged. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.; New York: Scribners. $3.50.
Scott, Leader. The Orti Oricellari. Florence: G. Barbèra.
Shedd, Rev. W. G. T. Calvinism, Pure and Mixed: A Defence of the Westminster Standards. Scribners. $1.
Stapleton, Patience. My Jean. Chicago: Morrill, Higgins & Co. 50 cents.
Stedman, E. C. The Nature and Elements of Poetry. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Stephen, Leslie. An Agnostic's Apology, and Other Essays. London: Smith, Elder & Co.; New York: Putnams. $2.50.
Stimson, F. J. In the Three Zones. Scribners. $1.
Stories in Black and White. Appletons.
Ten Brink, Prof. Bernhard. History of English Literature. Vol. II. Part I. Henry Holt & Co. $2.
The Case Against Prof. Briggs. Part II. Scribners. 50 cents.
Thomas, Edith M. Fair Shadow Land. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Watts, Francis. An Introductory Manual for Sugar Growers. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.

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